Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

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COUNTY CANDIDATES ANNOUNCE THEMSELVES

Quite a Few Formally Register for Republican Nomination.

OTHERS STILL TO COME

County Commissioners Woodring and Zimmerman Seek Renomination—Announcements for Sheriff, Treasurer and Register.

Quite a number of candidates for Republican nomination at the June primaries this week entered the field, as will be seen by their formal announcement in another column of "The Republican." Still others are expected to announce themselves in the near future.

George H. Yarnell, of Walker township, is the first man to formally enter his announcement as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff. Jacob Knisely, of Bellefonte, is also an aspirant, but thus far has not formally announced the fact. William W. Waddle, of Bellefonte, considered seeking the nomination but he has about concluded not to enter the field.

County Commissioners Jacob Woodring and H. E. Zimmerman announce themselves as candidates for renomination.

For County Treasurer the only candidate in the field thus far is R. T. Comley, of Union township.

E. J. Williams, of Fleming, chief clerk to the County Commissioners, announces his candidacy for nomination for Register of Wills.

Recorder William H. Brown is a candidate for renomination but has not publicly announced the fact.

It is said that C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, contemplates seeking the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary.

FIRE AT PHILIPSBURG

Neighboring Town Visited by Most Destructive Fire in History.

The pretty town of Philipsburg was, on Friday, last, visited by the most destructive fire in its history, the flames causing a loss of upward of $75,000. The Schoonover and Haggerty blocks and the Pearce Opera House and several smaller buildings were burned to the ground. The Coal Exchange Hotel and the Hays building were somewhat damaged.

The Bell Telephone Company exchange occupied one of the buildings destroyed and it was necessary to rush a crew of wiremen from Altoona by special train to restore service. The company had recently installed a new exchange with the most modern equipment.

The fire was discovered about 6 o'clock in the morning. It is supposed that it was caused by a defective flue in one of the store rooms in the Schoonover building. The flames spread so rapidly that fire companies were summoned from Clearfield, Tyrone and Houtzdale.

Hospital Notes.

Blaine Port, Alta McClincy, Bellefonte; Marry Potter, Centre Hall. Discharged.

Mrs. Mary Thomas, Pitcairn; operation.

Mary O'Day, Northumberland; operation.

Edward T. Tuten, Bellefonte; operation.

Eva Saxon, Bellefonte; operation.

Mrs. Lottie Jodon, Bellefonte; operation.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gehret, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Mrs. Margaret Kent Foster, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Miss Margaret Whitman, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Andrew Rushnock, Snow Shoe; admitted for treatment.

There are twenty-one patients in the hospital.

On Sunday Grant Halderman, while unloading ore froggies at the Nittany furnace, fell from the top of the derrick, larcerating his arm between the elbow and the wrist.

Miss Swope and Miss Gergenski, nurses, are on the sick list.

James B. Krape spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. George King, at Spring Mills. Several days ago Mr. Krape found an engraved gold cuff link. The owner may have same by calling at the hospital and proving property.

Notice.

We have just made our regular monthly correction of "The Republican" mailing list. We ask that each subscriber examine the label on his paper and report any error. Also, if in arrears, pay up.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

FOUR RESIDENTS ARE SUMMONED BY DEATH

General John I. Curtin Passes Away Suddenly on Sunday.

JOHN I. OLEWINE DIES

Samuel Rine, Superintendent of Bellefonte Water Works, and Mrs. Mary Anne Barlett, an Aged Resident, Breathe Their Last.

Coming in the midst of the Christmas holiday season, Bellefonte has been shocked by a succession of deaths which have removed several of our most prominent and useful citizens. The latest death was that of General John I. Curtin, who passed away suddenly at his home on Curtin Street early Sunday morning, last.

Proceeding his death by several days was the passing away of John I. Olewine, the well known hardware merchant; Samuel Rine, for many years superintendent of the Bellefonte Water Works, and Mrs. Mary Barlett, an aged and highly respected resident. General Curtin, Mr. Olewine and Mr. Rine all died suddenly.

General Curtin was in his usual health as late as Saturday evening. It was his custom to walk down street for a few minutes each evening, but on Saturday he remained at home. When he retired for the night he appeared to be quite cheerful and did not complain of any symptoms of illness. On Sunday morning he arose and after lowering his bedroom window walked into the bathroom, where he got a glass of water. He returned to his room and sat down on the side of the bed. A second or two later he fell over upon his side. His heart had failed, but so painless was his death that it was not for several minutes that his wife discovered that he had breathed his last.

During the Civil war General Curtin, because of his bravery on the field of battle, was perhaps the most talked-of man in all this section of the State. By his comrades in arms it is said of him that he did not know the meaning of the word fear and in one battle after another served with such distinction as to win rapid promotion until he finally was breveted a Brigadier General. He enlisted as a private, April 20, 1861, in Company H, Second Regiment, for the three months service. He subsequently raised a company which served with great credit in numerous battles. This was Company A, Forty-fifth Regiment, and was mustered in as its captain, August 16, 1861. He was promoted to major, July 30, 1862, and advanced to lieutenant colonel, September 4, 1862. On April 13, 1863, he was promoted to colonel, and on October 12, 1864, he was breveted a brigadier general. He was mustered out, July 17, 1865.

On three occasions he was shot and wounded, in one battle his horse being shot from under him. At Petersburg he was shot and severely wounded. On September 30, 1864, at Poplar Grove Church, near Petersburg, three hundred members of General Curtin's regiment were taken prisoners. Curtin at the time was in charge of a brigade in the Second Division, Ninth Corps. In the midst of battle his horse was shot from under him, but he escaped without serious injury.

General Curtin was aged 72 years. He was born at Curtin, this County, and was a son of Roland Curtin, a half-brother of the late War Governor, A. G. Curtin. For many years General Curtin made his home in this place. In 1906 he was chosen burgess of Bellefonte. He was in charge of the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the Curtin monument several years ago. He was a member of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. Surviving are a widow and two sons, Roland I., of the United States Navy, and Gregg, an electrician in the employ of the Westinghouse Company, in New York. Two brothers also survive, Colonel Austin Curtin and James Curtin, the latter of Bellefonte.

Funeral services were held yesterday. For a time it was impossible for the family to fix a definite day for the services owing to the failure of all telegrams to reach Gregg, one of the sons, apprising him of his father's death. Although numerous messages were sent it was not until Monday afternoon that he was finally located. By a strange coincidence, Roland Curtin received word of the death of his wife's father but a short time before word came that his father had died suddenly.

The death of John I. Olewine occurred suddenly on the night of Thursday, December 22. He had spent the day at his hardware store, as usual, and was in

(Continued on fourth page)

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

Some of the older residents of Centre County are no doubt quite a familiar still with the old Red Lion Hotel, in its day a famous tavern and landmark in Bellefonte. We doubt, however, that more than a limited number of the younger generation are at all familiar with the subject. The story of the old hotel, as it has been related to us by residents of both that period and the present time, is especially interesting.

Who of the present generation, for instance, would suppose that what now is the site of the palatial home of the late Governor Daniel H. Hastings was once the location of the famous old Red Lion Hotel? More than a half a century ago the Red Lion Hotel was a well known and popular institution of the town. To fully appreciate conditions of that period it should be explained that then the home of Mrs. Minnie Wilkinson and the two adjoining residences on Allegheny Street were not in existence. Traveling toward Linn Street the only residence this side of the Red Lion Hotel was the Judge Hale home, now the beautiful home of Colonel J. L. Spangler. A little log house stood on the hill, about the rear of what now is the McClain property. The general appearance of all that section of town was much different from what it is today.

The old Red Lion Hotel was built upon the hill, facing on Allegheny Street. It was a frame structure, with large steps leading to it from Allegheny Street. In the early days there was no wide pavements or sidewalk along that side of Allegheny Street. There existed, instead, a large embankment that extended not only across what now is the sidewalk but well out into Allegheny Street. Many were the heated discussions among citizens before the embankment was cut away to make room for a proper sidewalk. F. Potts Green, the druggist, happened to be the man chiefly responsible for securing the much desired improvement. It so happened, also, that some clever politics was played by public spirited citizens, thus making it possible for Mr. Green to act.

Mr. Green was one of the very first to build a home on Linn Street. When he erected his home at the corner of Linn and Allegheny Street that end of the town was considered quite rural; in fact, it was mainly fields. One day Mr. Green and the late George W. Jackson happened to be walking out Allegheny Street. Mr. Green remarked that if he were a member of the Town Council he would see to it that the embankment in front of the Red Lion Hotel was cut down and room made for a proper sidewalk. It so happened that on that very night the Republican and Democratic primaries were held in Bellefonte. Mr. Jackson saw to it that Mr. Green was nominated for Council by the Democratic caucus. Isaac Mitchell, possibly at the suggestion of Mr. Jackson, so planned things at the Republican caucus that Mr. Green was also made the Republican nominee. In due time he was elected and took his seat in the Town Council. At the first meetiug which he attended he offered a resolution directing that D. I. Pruner, who was the agent for the property where the Red Lion Hotel stood, to cut down the embankment in front of the hotel. Mr. Pruner refused to do so until the borough would first cut away that part of the embankment extending into the street.

Mr. Green then was informed that the borough credit was sadly exhausted, that funds were low and that there was no money for such elaborate improvements as he desired. Captain William Cook, former postmaster and father of Andrew J., and Charles F. and Claude Cook, was then Commissioner of Streets. Mr. Green and J. D. Shugart agreed to advance the necessary money to remove that part of the embankment extending into the street, provided Council should agree to accept orders on their taxes. This was done and Captain Cook was thereupon directed to remove that part of the troublesome embankment in question. He diligently executed the order and later Mr. Pruner cut down the embankment to make room for the sidewalk.

As has been explained, the old Red Lion Hotel stood well up on the hill and was approached by wide steps. A long wooden porch extended along the entire front of the hotel. Hanging out and well in the air was a large sign on which was painted a monster red lion, signifying the name of the hotel. On top of the sign was a bird house, so designed as to represent a miniature of the Court House as it appeared at the time.

All that section, now the site of the new High School building and its beautiful campus, or playground for the school children, was then a great hollow or ravine and was the favorite site for circuses and other open-air entertainments. On days of public occasions, such as circus days or training days for the old State militia, people would come into town from all parts of the county and for the most part they would congregate at the Red Lion Hotel.

The Red Lion was never more popular than during the time it was conducted by William Armor, a cousin of James Armor, father of our fellow townsman, Monroe Armor. William Armor was a celebrated fifer. He served in Captain W. F. Buyers' company, at Marcus Hook, in 1814. His death occured in Bellefonte, July [illegible]61, and his funeral was probably [illegible]t held here with [illegible] Mrs. Harry C. Valentine, in an interesting story of early incidents and events, tells of this funeral, how there were very few guns in the town and how some persons marched through the muddy streets, carrying broom sticks as the next best thing to muskets. When his body had been lowered into the ground a salute was fired over his grave. By some it is stated that this was the first funeral held in Bellefonte where a military salute was fired over a grave.

The old Red Lion continued in business for a number of years. Eventually the property was bought by the late Major Reynolds, who built a fine home and then sold it to Mrs. Lane, mother of John Lane. She occupied it for a time, trading it to the late Governor Hastings, getting in return his home on East Linn Street, at present occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lane.

As is well known to all, Governor Hastings remodeled the house, converting it into the present palatial residence of today only to become ill and die before he could really enjoy it.

WEDDED AT SCOTIA

Miss Bessie A. Williams Becomes Bride of Charles K. Stitzer.

A pretty home wedding was that at Scotia on the evening of Wednesday, December, 21, when Miss Bessie A. Williams became the bride of Charles K. Stitzer. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams, with Rev. A. L. Frank officiating. The beautiful ring ceremony was used. The bride is a splendid and accomplished young lady and is well qualified to preside over a home. The groom is one of Scotia's prominent and promising young men.

After receiving the hearty congratulations of the several guests, Mr. and Mrs. Stitzer were tendered a delicious wedding supper.

Mummers on Parade.

The Pleasant Gap "mummers" were out in force on New Year's day, coming to Bellefonte during the afternoon and giving the residents of this place a fine street parade. There were numerous fancy costumes and exhibits and the number of men in line was unusually large. By all who witnessed the parade it was pronounced one of the finest ever held in Bellefonte. Pleasant Gap citizens are to be congratulated on possessing the energy and spirit to make possible such a splendid display.

Mrs. Mary Burkholder, mother of Wilbur Burkholder, assistant ticket agent here, died suddenly at her home in Centre Hall, Wednesday evening.

CHRISTMAS WEDDING

Miss Ruth Kellerman, of State College, Weds Boyd H. Tressler.

It was, indeed, a happy Christmas for Boyd H. Tressler, for at 12 o'clock, noon, on that day, at his home, near Fillmore, he was married to Miss Ruth Kellerman, of State College. The occasion was made especially happy by the homecoming of the children and grand-children of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tressler.

The bride is a charming young lady and has many warm and admiring friends. The groom is an industrious and deserving young man. They start their married life with the best wishes of all who know them. Congratulations.

Jail Delivery at Lock Haven.

While Sheriff Klepper, of Lock Haven, was eating his breakfast on Tuesday morning, December 27, two prisoners made their escape from the Clinton County jail. They were Herbert Davis, of Altoona, charged with larceny at Lock Haven, and Perry Beeman, charged with larceny at Mill Hall. The men secured a skeleton key to a door in the lower corridor of the jail. Bed slats were used as a bridge from the second floor to the top of the jail wall. The prisoners used a ladder, made of wire, blankets, bed clothes and towels. Once out of the jail yard they quickly disappeared. Beeman was captured at Lock Haven on Tuesday.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

THREE BOROUGH JOBS ARE BUNCHED INTO ONE

Council Creates New Position, Then Fails To Fix Salary.

HELD LIVELY SESSION

Combine Positions of Borough Engineer Water Superintendent and Street Commissioner—"Borough Engineer" Title of New Job.

Three Borough positions bunched into one is the result of action by Town Council on Monday night, last. The title of the new office is that of "Borough Engineer." The three old offices combined, or rather abolished, were those of Street Commissioner, Borough Engineer and Water Superintendent.

The rearrangement was prompted by the death last week of water superintendent Samuel Rine. Since that time the position thus vacated has not been filled, although there are upward of one dozen applicants. Street Commissioner Samuel Showers and Borough Engineer J. Henry Wetzel are, figuratively speaking, to be ripped out of office.

The resolution effecting the change outlined passed Council only after a lively debate. At that the vote was a tie and required the ballot of President Harper to break it. The President of Council votes only in case of a tie. President Harper cast the deciding vote in favor of the resolution and it passed, 5—4.

Even so, the new position is thus far, at least, one minus a salary. The advocates of the new plan suggested a salary of $1200 a year, but this fell through, the vote being 3 for and 5 against.

Aiming to weaken the proposed plan, the opponents of the resolution then suggested that the salary be fixed at $1000 a year. This was at once opposed by the friends of the project and the motion failed, 2 for and 6 against. No further action was attempted in regard to fixing a salary for the new position.

Until ordinances are drafted and passed putting into effect the new system, the Water Committee of Council is empowered to operate the [illegible] to the best of their ability.

Those who voted to create one position for the three old berths were Messrs. Judge, Keller, Musser, Sheffer and Harper. The opposing votes were cast by Messrs. Beezer, Grimm, Kirk and Yerger.

The resolution proposing the change and as finally adopted is as follows:

"Whereas, the offices of Borough Engineer, Street Commissioner and Water Superintendent are now held by three officials; and,

"Whereas, it would be more economical and for the betterment of the Borough government if these three offices were held and exercised by one official; now, therefore, be it,

"Resolved, by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, in Town Council assembled, that the said offices shall hereafter be combined in one Borough office, to be known as 'Borough Engineer,' the occupant of which shall be a competent civil and hydraulic engineer, who shall have charge of the street and water departments of the Borough, and shall be elected for such term of years as Council may hereafter specify; and it is further,

"Resolved, that the Borough Solicitor be herewith directed to prepare an ordinance or ordinances, providing for this change and to report the same at the next meeting of Council."

Dr. Kirk at once announced his opposition to the plan. He scouted the idea that it would result in economy; in fact, he added, the new plan would cost as much, if not more, than the present system of three separate positions.

When put to a vote the resolution passed, not, however, until it received the assistance of President Harper. Later in the evening the salary question was taken up, and $1200 was suggested. Dr. Kirk promptly said that it would be impossible to get a man meeting the requirements of the resolution for this sum. When the motion failed on a vote, Dr. Kirk then proposed that the salary be made $1000.

"It seems to me that this motion is not made in good faith," spoke up Mr. Keller. "Dr Kirk has already said that we could not get a good man for $1200 a year and now he would have the salary made $1000."

Dr. Kirk laughingly admitted that his motion was intended to defeat the purpose of the resolution. When the roll call showed the motion hopelessly lost, Presidsnt Harper asked:

"Has anybody got any other salaries to suggest?"

There was no response and Council quickly turned to a more pleasing occupation, that of ordering a Borough note issued for $1500 for four months to pay current bills.

Before adjournment Council directed the Street Committee to ascertain whether, in building the State road Contractor Taylor was justified in tearing out the sidewalks of E. K Rhoads and Frank McCoy and, if not, that he be compelled to replace the same without further delay.

JURORS DRAWN FOR NEXT TERM OF COURT

Names of Those Who Will Pass Judgment on List of Cases.

MANY FARMERS DRAWN

Tillers of Soil Comprise Majority of Grand and Traverse Jurors—Jury Commissioners Complete Making up List on Tuesday.

Jury Commissioners John D. Decker and J. Adam Hazel, with Sheriff Hurley, on Tuesday conducted the drawing of the several Grand and Traverse jurors for the February term of Court. The jurors drawn follow:

GRAND JURORS.

J. Wallace Lytle, machinist, Patton.
W. R. Potter, laborer, Unionville.
Eben E. Bower, book-keeper, Bellefonte.
J. T. Barton, clerk, Unionville.
Thomas Hayes, barber, Snow Shoe.
J. S. Gelswite, farmer, Miles.
D. A. Grove, farmer, College.
Benjamin Nelson, laborer, Rush.
Russell Stamm, farmer, Marion.
O. W. Dunlap, laborer, Benner.
John J. Zeigler, minister, Boggs.
Charles Bierly, blacksmith, Miles.
R. C. Fishburn, miner, Rush.
James J. Markle, farmer, State College.
Frank Tubridy, farmer, Snow Shoe twp.
Sim Batcheler, farmer, Rush.
C. N. Decker, farmer, Walker.
David Reamey, farmer, Spring.
Sol. Schmidt, clerk, Philipsburg.
Ed. A. Gross, milk-dealer, Spring.
Andrew Jodon, dealer, Spring.
H. D. Rumberger, clerk, Philipsburg.
Christ Hoffer, laborer, Spring.
Ed. N. Schofield, saddler, Bellefonte.

TRAVERSE JURORS, FIRST WEEK.

George Decker, laborer, Gregg.
Harry Laird, farmer, Worth.
Charles Lytle, farmer, Ferguson.
David Houser, farmer, College.
William Fetzer, farmer, Boggs.
Edward Shannon, gent, Snow Shoe twp.
Harry Laporte, engineer, Rush.
F. P. Crider, florist, Liberty.
Israel Yearick, gent, Walker.
Wilbur Wining, farmer, Worth.
John Barnhart, fireman, Spring.
W. A. Curry, laborer, Potter.
R. A. Beck, barber, Bellefonte.
William Nightheart, barber, Bellefonte.
George C. Harvey, farmer, Boggs.
T. L. Kessinger, merchant, Walker.
George B. Thompson, lumberman, Patton.
Howard Bow[illegible] Ferguson.
John L. Zerby, stone-mason, Potter.
M. C. Vonada, farmer, Penn.
Ed. Sweetwood, laborer, Potter.
George E. Sunday, tailor, Bellefonte.
William Ripka, laborer, State College.
Robert J. Mann, farmer, Curtin.
A. S. Stover, plasterer, Haines.
A. V. Neiman, farmer, Rush.
George W. Crouse, farmer, Miles.
L. B. Frank, clerk, Miles.
W. T. Fulton, merchant, Milesburg.
Duke Copelin, miller, Philipsburg.
D. O. Sowers, Jr., minister, Spring.
George Cunningham, clerk, Bellefonte.
Edward Kinney, gent, Milesburg.
D. O. Etters, County Supt. State College.
D. W. Bradford, farmer, Centre Hall.
G. W. Hazel, farmer, Miles.
Vean Richards, laborer, Rush.
L. J. Zubler, gent, Gregg.
H. R. Curtin, operator, Boggs.
C. C. Barger, printer, Gregg.
Alfred Shawley, farmer, Boggs.
J. L. Aikens, farmer, Boggs.
M. N. Stover, laborer, Spring.
Thomas Shaughnessy, tobacconist, Bellefonte.
George Bitner, farmer, Potter.
J. N. Everts, salesman, Ferguson.
Jesse Long, farmer, Miles.
David Bartges, farmer, Potter.

TRAVERSE JURORS, SECOND WEEK.

Edward J. Gehret, contractor, Bellefonte.
W. B. Frederick, carpenter, Union.
L. C. Eddy, manager, Boggs.
George J. Weaver, painter, Bellefonte.
Charles A. Bitner, farmer, Liberty.
H. H. Clark, laborer, Liberty.
Alexander Adams, laborer, S. Philipsburg.
Charles Lynn, laborer, Rush.
H. O. Fiedler, farmer, Haines.
Ed. Mersinger, laborer, Potter.
Kline Zimmerman, laborer, Walker.
James Weaver, farmer, Boggs.
Harry McClellan, farmer, Potter.
Homer Carr, dealer, Milesburg.
George B. Uzzle, gent, Snow Shoe.
John Moore, laborer, S. Philipsburg.
Philip S. Dale, farmer, College.
A. P. Zerby, gent, Bellefonte.
Harry Blowers, laborer, Rush.
Earle Yearick, farmer, Marion.
J. W. Lucas, carpenter, Snow Shoe twp.
William Houser, laborer, Snow Shoe twp.
John Bair, farmer, Gregg.
Samuel I. Bechdel, student, Liberty.
Frank Perks, carpenter, Philipsburg.
Lawrence Craft, laborer, Boggs.
Harry C. Kunes, merchant, Liberty.
Perry Gentzel, farmer, Spring.
Jacob Walker, farmer, Potter.
William E. Conser, agent, Rush.
John H. Miller, justice-of-the-peace, Ferguson
J. I. Stonecypher, minister, Harris.
D. M. Neidigh, gent, State College.
Michael Spicher, gent, Spring.
Emanuel H. Zeigler, farmer, Miles.
F. E. Guitelius, dentist, Millheim.
W. F. Colyer, drayman, Millheim.
G. W. Smith, laborer, Benner.
Edward Roan, farmer, Spring.
Edward Sharer, laborer, Taylor.

Auditors at Work.

County Auditors H. B. Pontius, of Bellefonte; Robert D. Musser, of Spring Mills, and C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, on Monday begun the task of auditing the County books. It is expected that they will finish the work about the latter part of February.

"IN GOD'S BACK YARD"

Why One Mother Chooses to Live in Barren Outskirts of Goldfield.

In the automobile, which is the present day substitute for the mining camp stage coach, we had whizzed out of the seething squalor of Goldfield an hour after sunrise on a bleak morning in November, says a writer in the Youth's Companion. In mid-forenoon we swept up to a crude unpainted shack, over the door of which was a strip of canvas rudely lettered with promise of refreshment.

This shack was the only human shelter in 20,000 square miles of the desert called, in the vernacular of that region, "God's Back Yard." Some speak of the shack as "the half-way house," to some it is "Peterson's;" others call it "the Swede's Place." But it is always spoken of with respect.

Storming jovially into the bare front room we sat down at the table and demanded of the smiling Peterson so many pots of freshly brewed coffee and heaps of doughnuts.

Peterson bustled into the back room—there were but two—to make the coffee. The engineer, the Congressman, the State Senator and the celebrated comedian began their customary toothpick diagrammed symposium, full of assayer's technicalities and meaningless to my ignorant ear as a Russian poem. The driver perspired over his motor under the broiling sun. Taking me camera I drifted aimlessly around to the rear of the shack, where I thought I might sit in a patch of shade.

As I turned the corner I beheld a pretty little woman sitting on the doorstep. She was dressed in a prim and faded but lately washed and ironed gown of calico. Round her white neck was a pink silk handkerchief, fastened in front with a big coral brooch. Her hair was yellow as a corn tassel, her hands small. Her eyes, seen closely, were dimly, peculiarly blue.

This was Mrs. Peterson. Sitting beside her on the door step, my hat at my feet, we talked a little while about the things that people always talk about in Nevada—the coal famine in Goldfield, the typhoid and pneumonia, the babies dying for want of milk.

I had noticed in the very beginning that she never looked at me after her first glance, never looked at anything except a tiny oval of upended barrel staves surrounding a stake to which was nailed a small weather-beaten board, this being about a hundred feet to the north of us, and I noticed too that when I spoke of the milk-starved babies she began to tremble and twist her fingers and breathe mutteringly. The subject seemed a good one to drop.

"Mrs. Peterson," I said, "how does it happen that a woman so young and so plainly meant to live among the things that women delight in can endure the loneliness, the dreadfulness, that you must endure here?"

She did look at me then queerly. "Come," she said, rising.

We walked over to the oval of barrel staves. It inclosed a little grave, possibly two feet long. The low mound was of the desert sand, and on it was a wee thorny cactus. I read the awkwardly printed legend on the weather-beaten board. This is what I saw:

Here Lies the Body of Our Baby
Olga,
Born January 10, 1906,
Died November 15, 1906.
God Let her Play a Little While
In His Back Yark.
But Now He Has Taken Her Into
His House.

It seemed a very long time during which I stood looking at that weather-beaten board, and the longer I looked the less I could see.

I h ard some one bellowing my name, coupled with threats about the doughnuts, but I did not move until at last Mrs. Peterson touched me gently on the arm, saying:

"Your friends are calling. Olaf has made your coffee."

"I turned, not daring to look at her, and we walked back toward the house. Then she went on:

"You see, sir, Olga was born out here in this dreadful wilderness, and she never saw any other place while she lived. When—she died and we had buried her here, and her little arms were—oh, I thought I could not bear it! So Olaf took me away, up to Spokane.

"But all the time I thought of my baby, lying out here all alone, under the barren sand, under the cruel sun, perhaps with her little grave disturbed by wolves or trampled by strangers. And so I was unhappier than ever. I asked Olaf to bring me back, and he did. He is a good husband. And I never want to go away again."

I tried to say something carefully about the possibility of having a new grave made in more cheerful environment. But she shook her head.

"No, ah, no!" she said. "Only here did the baby live; only here can I pretend sometimes that she is not dead. Good-by."

Foley's Kidney Remedy-An Appreciation.

L. Mc Connell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Hints for Stock Owners.

The manure from each cow is worth from $25 to 30. Don't let it waste.

With a good stool to hold up the pail you can rest at milking time, after a hard day's work.

It pays to fuss a little with the cows, and they relish a little change in diet, with some dainties added, as well as we do.

Don't forget that a few beets, turnips or cabbage mixed with the regular rations of the dairy herd these wintry days, will do much toward taking the place of the juicy grazing the animals relished so much in summer, when they filled the milk-pail to overflowing.

Drafts under the floors are death to to pigs and even to grown hogs.

Hogs and hens do not go well in the same house. Don't try it.

Do not let the brood sows that are to farrow in the spring become too fat.

Dark hog houses are not healthful. Let in the light and keep your porkers healthy.

If a small pig is chilled it can be revived by dipping it into water as hot as you can bear your hand in, then wrapping it in warm flannel.

Pigs are not protected from cold by warm coats of hair, and suffer greatly if exposed.

An uncomfortable, suffering pig can not be a profitable one.

Because sheep have warm coats, it does not follow that they can be exposed to wet and storms.

If any sheep or lamp is heard coughing, put it by itself and give special care and treatment. Find the cause and remove it.

When a sheep gets unruly, the best thing to do is to make a trip to the meat man's, and take as your passenger that trying sheep.

Don't feed out all the clover to the cows. Save a nice lot for the sheep They will get as much good out of it as any animal on the farm.

Millions of pounds of wool are imported annually to supply the home demand. Why not grow this wool on our own soil and keep the money in the family?

It pays to feed the colts grain.

Good feed and exercise must go together.

Turn the colts in the yard every day for exercise.

A horse's pulse beats from thirty-six to forty times a minute when he is in health.

Carrots must be fed sparingly to working horses. Cut them in slices. They are a laxative, and affect the kidneys also.

It is impossible to develop a colt into a sound, serviceable horse if it is kept tied on a hard floor day in and day out through the winter.

Stuffing the colt with hay or straw or any coarse feed will spoil its looks. Keep this ration down by the use of some grain and less coarse feed.

Lop off the ration of all kinds when the horses are doing little or nothing. They are too much like a man to stand heavy feed while lying still.

The cost of twenty or thirty bushels of oats fed to the colt during the winter will be worth more than twice as much in its growth and development.

Watch the hired man with your horses. If they cringe, dodge or show signs of fear while with him, take my advice and "fire" him. A good horse is spoiled when he is a victim of fear.—Farm Journal.

A Man Who Read Everything.

The Journal Francais, a bright little sheet published by the Society of Teachers of French in England, gives in its first issue an amusing instance of La Condamine's thirst for knowledge. La Condamine, it may be observed, was a celebrated French physicist, and to him is credited the first mention in Europe of the India rubber tree. One day the savant visited Mmede Choiseul She was at the time engaged in correspondence and wished to finish her letter. He approached close to her, and was reading over her shoulder what she was writing. She perceived the maneuver and continued writing, "I would tell you more about it if M. La Condamine was not behind me reading what I am writing." Before she could proceed further he interrupted her, "Ah, madame, nothing could be more unjust; I assure you I was not reading anything."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

H. I. GRIFFITH NAMED

Succeeds Late H. M. Buller as Superintendent at Fish Hatchery.

State Fish Commissioner Meehan has appointed Harry I. Griffith as superintendent of the Bellefonte Fish Hatchery, in place of Howard M. Buller, who died last week. By this appointment Mr. Meehan has given promotion to a deserving man and at the same time continued the policy of the State Department of Fisheries to fill vacancies among the higher positions from subordinates who merit promotion by close attention to duty and who exhibit the necessary skill.

Mr. Griffith entered the employ of the Department of Fisheries as a laborer soon after the establishment of the Bellefonte hatchery and has risen rapidly in successive steps to assistant, or monthly hand, to assistant superintendent and superintendent. Although every superintendent in the employ of the Department of Fisheries has risen from the ranks, with the exception of Philip H. Hartman, superintendent of the Erie hatchery, Mr. Griffith reached the goal the quickest.

Mr. Griffith was formally installed on Thursday. The employes of the hatchery were assembled in the No. 1 hatchery house, and a short address made by Commissioner Meehan. This was followed by a few words from William F. Haas, superintendent of the Spruce Creek hatchery, in which Mr. Griffith was welcomed among the superintendents and promised advice and assistance whenever it might be needed.

Later, Superintendent Griffith was instructed by Commissioner Meehan and Superintendent Haas in such of his new duties as he was not familiar with, including the methods of making up vouchers, making out runs of fish, notification to applicants, the keeping of the various books of the hatchery, and how to make reports to the Department offices in Harrisburg.

Mr. Griffith will occupy the superintendent's dwelling as soon as it is vacated by Mrs. Buller.

Ground Mice in Orchards.

From a prominent fruit grower in Franklin county comes the request for information of the best method of getting rid of mice in the orchard. These mice are very destructive to young trees in some sections of the State, and Prof. H. A. Surface, of the Division of Zoology, prescribed the following treatment:

"Replying to your letter of the 3rd, asking for a remedy to get rid of the ground mice in your orchard, I beg to say that the best thing possible is to put the orchard into clean cultivation, and get rid of the grass. At this time of year if the ground is not frozen, it would be a good plan to work around the trees with a hoe and throw rake, raking the grass away from them for a distance of a few feet. If you do not wish to go to this trouble, one easy means of protecting them is to put a piece of wire around something like a broom handle, so that it will make a tube, and can be slipped around the trees, standing at its base like a collar. This will give protection from mice and rabbits.

Also, you can safely paint your apple, pear and quince with pure white lead and raw linseed oil. This will give protection from mice, rabbits and borers. The peach trees can be painted or sprayed at the base with strong lime-sulfur solution, either home-boiled or commercial, prepared as for San Jose Scale. If it has some sediment or free sulfur added, it will be improved for this purpose.

You can kill the mice by strychnine poisoning. I would suggest that you write to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for their recent Bulletin on the "Methods of Getting Rid of Rats and Mice." It is also desirable for you to have one or two terriers or beagles trained to hunt mice. The only objections to this in the orchard is, the danger of injury to the roots of trees by them in digging after mice that may have burrowed under the trees. This must be watched.

If you have deep snow, it is advisable to tramp the snow around the trees, as this prevents the mice from feeding on the trunks. They do not come above the snow to feed. Of course if the wire collars are placed around the trees, the stamping is not necessary. Rubbish, straw, grass or anything of the kind near the trees, attracts them and furnished protection. This is the chief reason why such material should not be close to the trunks of the trees during winter.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mr. James Cantwell, Williamsport, Pa., says, "For twenty years or more I had kidney trouble and suffered a severe backache with annoying urinary irregularities. At times I felt miserable and all played out. I finally got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a short time my backache left me and my kidney action became free and natural and without more pain. I take a pleasure in recommending Foley Kidney Pills to all suffering with kidney trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders laborers rely on Dr. Thomas's Eclectic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

R. F. HUNTER DROPPED

Discrimination Against Bellefonte Officers in National Guard.

What is regarded by some as deliberate discrimination against Bellefonte officers of the Pennsylvania National Guard is the dropping of Robert F. Hunter as Quartermaster of the Twelfth Regiment, of which Company L, of this place, is a part. The announcement of a new man to succeed Captain Hunter is contained in a formal order issued last week by Colonel William R. Follmer, commanding the regiment.

Follmer was recently elected Colonel over Captain Hugh S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, but only after a bitter and prolonged fight. Since the defeat of Taylor it has been a matter of gossip in military circles that Bellefonte would be "frozen out" in the matter of appointments. Whether or not other Bellefonte officers are to be discriminated against will not be revealed until the complete list of appointments is announced.

Captain Hunter has a splendid military record. He has been a valuable member of the Pennsylvania National Guard for years. His knowledge of military affairs, gained by practical experience, is conceded by all. His reappointment would have done much to set at rest the prevailing belief that in a reorganization of the line officers only those favoring Colonel Follmer's election over Captain Taylor would be rewarded with appointments.

The several staff appointments announced by Captain Follmer were as follows.

First Lieutenant Samuel B. Wolfe, Company A, Lewisburg, to be Captain and Adjutant, vice M. H. Taggart, Sunbury, promoted to Adjutant General Third Brigade.

First Lieutenant Samuel E Elliott, Company E, Sunbury, to be Captain and Quartermaster, vice Robert F. Hunter, Bellefonte.

First Lieutenant William B. Reilly, Company G, Williamsport, to be Captain and Commissary, vice Clarence Foresman, promoted to Major Third Brigade staff.

First Lieutenant George E. Deppen, to be Captain and Inspector of Rifle Practice, vice Roy L. Schuyler, Lock Haven.

First Lieutenant Robert V. Gearhart, Company F, Danville, to be Battalion Adjutant, vice M. W. Clement, Sunbury, promoted to Captain on Brigade Staff.

First Lieutenant Walter W. Duffield, Williamsport, to be Battalion Adjutant, reappointed.

Second Lieutenant Milton C. Ruble, Company M, Lewistown, to be Battalion Quartermaster, vice James R. McCoy, Lewistown.

Tribute to Prof. Harrison.

The following resolutions on the death of Prof. John F. Harrison have been adopted by the school teachers of Jersey Shore:

Whereas, Our all wise Creator, in His goodness has called from our midst a kind friend and beloved teacher, in the person of Mr. Harrison, whose patience and forbearance during his long illness was commendable and virtuous indeed; therefore, be it

Resolved. That his was a lifework faithfully and conscientiously devoted to his fellow men.

Resolved. That his career as a teacher was a most successful one.

Resolved. That we in behalf of the teachers of Jersey Shore, extend our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and friends of the deceased.

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the stricken family and published in the Williamsport Sun.

Gone in the fullness of years and of wisdom,
Gone to the heavenly rest,
Away from the surge of life's madness;
Ripe for the Saviour's behest.
He has passed thro' the gates we must enter,
His journey tho' tried is now oer'
His beautiful harvests are garnered,
On Eternity's mystical shore.

F. H. Painter, Maude S. Garman, Grace V. Royer, Committee.

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularlties take Foley Kidney Pills. An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

To Cut Pullman Rates.

The Interstate Commerce Commissions at Washington, D. C., has issued an order directing that after January 20, next, Pullman car sleeping berth rates shall be $2 for lower berths and $1.60 for upper berths. The Pullman Company has agreed to the reduction, which applies to all railroads in the United States except the New York, New Haven & Hartford, the Great Northern and the Milwaukee. The decision is regarded as one of the most far reaching ever adopted by the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is estimated that it will save the traveling public $1,500,000 annually. The commission also issued an order forbidding an increase in freight rates on lumber before April 23, 1911. The proposed increase would have become effective December 24.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Girls and Their Friends.

"Most of us start out in girlhood with rather definite opinions as to friendship," says Anne Bryan McCall in Woman's Home Companion for January. "A friend should be this or that. We have the matter all settled in our minds. And then, along comes some experience entirely outside our expectation. The friend to whom we have vowed undying devotion fails us in some essential and disappoints us deeply. The structure we thought secure for all time falls suddenly. Some of us may perhaps sit among the ruins, bewailing and embittered; but the healthy-minded girl faces the fact squarely and looks about for reasons.

"One reason our friendships fail is that we think of them as complete and established things. Friendship is a thing never complete—it is always in the making. A vow of friendship, no matter how earnest, is, at best, only a promise to pay; whereas many of us mistake it for a payment in itself. Take any of those big qualities and requirements of every worth-while friendship, loyalty, truth, honor, unselfishness, fidelity—does it occur to you that any one of these can be established once and for all? Indeed, it cannot. Loyalty yesterday is not loyalty today, nor will an unselfish act of the day that is past serve to meet the obligation of unselfishness of the day that is here. It is not a luxury, this, that can be bought and paid for and a receipt given. This love you have set yourself to share with some particular person is an obligation, a duty, a task and a difficult one that shall last your life long."

A Reliable Cough Medicine.

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states; "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have alway found it a reliable cough cure." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

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John P. Harris, ... Treasurer.
Ross A. Hickok, . . Vice President.
Isaac Mitchell, Asst. Treas. & Sec'y.

DIRECTORS

J. L. Spangler, Ross A. Hickok,
C. T. Gerberich, A. C. Mingle,
J. Henry Cochran, Claude Cook,
John P. Harris.

How Clouds Are Colored.

The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed that high clouds are always white, or light in color, and this is because the light by which they are seen is reflected from the under surface by the numberless drops of moisture which go to form the cloud.

Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found much nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the under surface appears black; owing to the complete reflection and absorption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon the blackest rain clouds appear of the most dazzling brilliant white.—Dundee Advertiser.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

PILES RUDY'S PILE **Suppository** A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

For LaGrippe Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no opiates, is safe and sure. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25. years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

H-O You Farmers and Agriculturalists H-O

Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

BE SURE TO USE LIME.

Ground Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
Limestone crushed to any size.

WORKS AT

Bellefonte, Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge and Union Furnace.

The largest lime manufactures in Penna.
Now is the time to place your orders for prompt shipments. All railroad connections. Write for literature and all information and send your orders to

American Lime & Stone Company.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has record ed the following real estate transfers in the last week:

William Lyon et ux to Robert P. Confer, November 7, 1910, tract land in Howard township; $300.

Cora E. France et baron to William Miller, November 30, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $3500.

W. F. Speer to W. T. Speer, August 13, 1903, tract land in Bellefonte; $1200.

C. G. Devinney et al to Charles Plank, November 19, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $1,000.

Martha Haynes et al to Joseph Mecon, December 27, 1910, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $100.

M. D. Cambridge to Mrs. Eliza A. Earon, November 25, 1910, tract land in Centre County; $250.

J. Richard McCormick, to Celia McCord, June 25, 1904, tract land in Rush township; $150.

Horace W. Orwig et ux to William Whitmer Sons Company, October 15, 1910, tract land in Gregg township; $250.

Walter C. Stephens, executor, to E. J. Goodyear, April 7, 1908, tract land in Rush township; $283.

Claude Cook et ux to Emanuel Burns, April 1, 1910, tract land in Snow Shoe; $250.

Emanuel Burns to Elizabeth Gwarty, April 2, 1910, tract land in Snow Shoe; $1.

George W. Bratton et al to Philipsburg Hardware Company, December 20, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $5500.

G. W. F. Gray heirs to B. F. Davis, May 21, 1910, tract land in Fergus on township; $125.

Celia V. Brungart, executrix to Celia V. Brungart, December 20, 1910, tract in Miles township; $8500.

William H. Neff et ux to Lot H. Neff, November 10, 1910, tract land in Howard; $2500

Sarah Rothrock et al to Laura F. Bechdel, April 26, 1910, tract land in Liberty township; $1.

William L. Foster et al to Clyde E. Thomas, December 1, 1910, tract land in State College; $300.

William Fairlie et ux to Moshannon Coal Mining Company, September 10, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $700.

Moshannon Coal Mining Company to William Fairlie, September 9, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $1.

Frederick A. Howard et ux to Margaret McGowan, October 14, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $100.

EVER WATCHFUL

A Little Care Will Save Many Bellefonte Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions.

See that they have the amber hue of health;

The discharges not excessive or infrequent;

Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment.

Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you.

They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.

Hiram Fetterhoff, 28 W. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, knowing them to be a first-class remedy. For some time I was annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney secretions and reading that Doan's Kidney Pills were a specific for kidney complaint, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. Their use relieved me and I am now in better health. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an effective kidney medicine." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

No cause for complaint. When Mr. Fetterhoff was interviewed on November 22, 1909 he said: "I willingly confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Filial Chinaman.

Many examples of Chinese filial piety strike the occidental reader as ridiculous. There is the famous story of Lao Laitsu, which Mr. R. F. Johnston repeats in his "Lion and Dragon In Northern China." Lao's parents lived to such extreme old age that he was himself a toothless old man while they were both still alive. "Conceiving it his duty to divert their attention from their weight of years and approaching end, he dressed himself up in the clothes of a child and played about in his parents' presence with the object of making them think they were still a young married couple contemplating the innocent gambols of their infant son."

A similar case is that of Wang P'ou, whose mother had an unconquerable dread of thunder and lightning. When she died she was buried in a mountain forest, and thereafter, when a violent thunderstorm occurred, Wang P'ou, heedless of the wind and rain, would hurry to her grave and throw himself to his knees. "I am here to protect you, dear mother," he would say. "Do not be afraid."

Making a Gunstock.

A party of men were out hunting, and an old woodsman who was with them broke his gunstock in some way or other. It was just about nightfall when the accident occurred, and inasmuch as he was very anxious to do some shooting early the next morning he decided to fix up his shooting iron. Finding a walnut fence rail, he set to work. His only tools were an ax and a big pocket knife. All night long he labored vigorously at his task, and by morning the gunstock was finished and back in place and worked like a charm.

"How did you do it?" asked one of the number, greatly surprised.

"Very easy," was this old hunter's reply. "No trouble at all. Just get a piece of wood about the size and kind that you want and then whittle away all that you want whittled away. When you have all the wood cut off that you don't want you have a gunstock."—Kansas City Journal.

The Measure.

The ancient judge sat before the scales of worth.

"Bring forth the royal treasure!" he cried, and the hurrying slaves poured into the huge pan sacks of golden metal, caskets of sparkling gems until it seemed as if all of the wealth of earth were there. Yet the balance never stirred.

"Let the learning of the ages be added," came the order, and tons upon tons of the wisdom of sages, philosophers, scientists and poets was heaped upon the pile. And still the great arm of the scales remained high in air.

"Add now the men of power and high position," said the judge, "and the scale will fall." But all in vain.

"But what is on the other side that outweighs all these?" asked one.

"It is character," said the judge.—Portal.

Sons of Butchers.

Three of the stained glass windows in the hall of the Butcher Guild, London, contain the portraits of Cardinal Wolsey, William Shakespeare and Daniel Defoe in recognition of their connection with the meat trade.

The cardinal was the son of a "respectable" butcher at Ipswich, in Suffolk, and "the immortal bard" assisted while a youngster a butcher in his native town of Stratford-on-Avon.

Defoe, nowadays known as the author of "Robinson Crusoe," but in his day an adventurer and secret agent of his government, was the son of a butcher in Fore street and a member of the guild.—National Provisioner.

Time, but No Money.

Street Missionary—My good friend, why idle away the precious hours in this fashion? Don't you know that time is money?

Loafer—Don't you believe it, guv'nor. If that was so I should be a bloomin' millionhair, I should. I've been doing time on and orf ever since I was a nipper.—London Mail.

The Mean Thing.

"Phyllis is the meanest kind of a gossip."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because she never tells you anything herself, but gets you to tell her all you know."

[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

SHADE ESSENTIAL.

"How do you prefer chicken—broiled, stewed, deviled, fried, roasted or baked alive?"

"Baked alive?"

Yes, some folks bake their fowls alive, when a vine, tree, sunflowers or artificial shade would afford retreat from heat.

Yes, fowls love a sun bath.

They spread out their wings and tails, loosen their plumage and incline

ARTIFICIAL SHADE.

their bodies to catch the virtue of every ray.

Sun is good for their health, life to their feathers—warmth and cheer.

But with hens, as with humans, there's a limit.

Then, sun gets to be enervating, prostrating. It paralyzes, stunts, kills.

A hog knows enough to come in out of the sun.

He pulls for his puddle and loses all of himself but his snout.

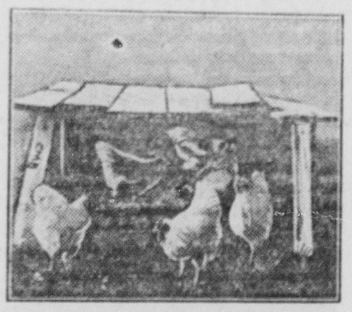
Fowls often don't have a chance to escape.

Their owners furnish a house and yards and think the birds will find relief inside.

But most chicken coops are low, with little ventilation, so that in summer they are chicken bake ovens day and night, and to save their lives the fowls take to the trees.

Try to raise ducks without shade and watch them quack and turn up their toes. Keep breeders in sun glare, and, if not sunstruck, their health will be affected, eggs will drop off, few will hatch, and those chicks will be weak.

Chicks die of sunstroke in great numbers, and many are stunted, so that



SHADE MADE OF TRESTLES AND BOARDS.

some poultrymen who even shade their fowls have discontinued to hatch after May.

Trees and vines are so cheap and easily planted and, besides furnishing shade, produce paying fruit, so that it is surprising such a matter is neglected. They are also ornamental and increase the property value.

Keep your fowls and their drinking water in the shade and you'll not regret it when you count the profit.

DON'TS.

Don't expect stock penned in small runs to keep off the grass. They will eat up every green thing and cry for more. Plenty of greens bring the long green.

Don't forget that dream days are over and much experiment is now regarded with suspicion. The man that has done, is doing and can do and can teach others to produce is in demand.

Don't tie mother hen by the leg. Chicken wire is cheap and may be taken down and put up quickly.

Don't run down your stock to the judge who calls and then try to make the amateur believe it's the "best on earth." Liars go to a hot place below.

Don't write and ask us if we publish a poultry book. We are too busy at present writing "Poultry Notes" for those up to date editors who are anxious to give their poultry loving readers practical information for more poultry profits and to make it easier for them to pay their subscription in advance.

Don't yield to the wiles of the devil. Deal square; keep your head level.

Don't have gates that can be easily opened by children and the bulldog. If you keep two breeds. They may get mixed up, and you may have a mixup with customers.

When soaking beans overnight for baking some housewives add a tiny pinch of soda to the water they soak in.

A fish salad is often sprinkled with capers.

As a "special" for a children's Sunday night supper sweeten some plain bread dough, sprinkle with currants and bake like ordinary bread.

When black ants infest a country kitchen use plenty of borax and there will be an end to the trouble. The reason why borax sometimes fails is because enough of it is not used. Every crack and crevice in the boarding should be filled with the borax. Before using, all shelves and boarding should be scrubbed with boiling water and allowed to dry.

Jelly Roll, "Three and One."

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup of flour, three tablespoonfuls of water, pinch of salt.

Beat the eggs thoroughly and add sugar slowly, beating vigorously all the time. Add the water and beat again. Sift the dry ingredients together twice and add. Beat all together several minutes. Put in a long shallow dripping pan and bake in a quick oven.

Remove from the oven and immediately cover with rapberry jam without removing from the pan. Roll the length of the cake, pressing into shape with the hands. Any kind of jelly may be used instead of the jam.

Tapioca Pudding For Three.

Three tablespoons tapioca cooked in one pint of milk, a pinch of salt; cook until transparent. The yolk of one egg beaten with three tablespoons of granulated sugar. When the tapioca is cooked put in the yolk beaten with the sugar, let cook a minute or two then put the tapioca into three sauce dishes, equal amount in each dish; take the white of the egg and beat stiff with three tablespoons of granulated sugar, put into hot oven and brown, sprinkle with shredded cocoanut and then sprinkle again quite thickly with granulated sugar.

On the Cook's Busy Day.

It is a good plan when one expects to do considerable baking or cooking to take the spice and flour and all the [illegible] from their places in the pantry and set them in a row on the table. In doing so one notices just how much there is of each, and if any of the necessary materials are missing one can order them before beginning operations. This is an especally good idea when an early breakfast is being planned. All the materials to go into the muffins or johnnycake can be placed together on the table the night before, ready to be mixed together in a minute's time.

Smelts With Potato.

Smelts are never more tasty or attractive as a luncheon or dinner dish than served in rings around a mound of potato with the accompaniment of tartar sauce in lemon cups. The fish are easily boned. After boning skewer the head and tail of each together with a wooden toothpick, roll them in milk and cracker crumbs and fry, preferably in deep fat. Before serving remove the toothpicks and arrange the fish around the potato. For the sauce mix minced pickle and olives with thick mayonnaise.

Swiss Eggs.

Swiss eggs are sent to the table in the dish in which they are cooked. Cover the bottom of the dish with bits of butter and drop over them thin slices of Swiss cheese. Cover the cheese with eggs dropped from their shells without breaking the yolks, sprinkle with salt and pepper and turn over them half a cupful of cream—about that amount for six eggs. Sprinkle the top with grated Swiss cheese and bake until the cheese is melted and the eggs set. Serve with toast.

Men Like Simplicity of Fare.

How many well meaning housewives make the mistake in their overzealous hospitality to furnish men guests with elaborate dishes when simple, well prepared foods would please the men so much more! Any hostess who will bear this fact in mind will not only save trouble, expense and time, but will also please her masculine guests to a greater extent.

"Your composition, as a whole," said the professor of literature, "deserves a great deal of praise, but I must object to the expression, 'as fine as hens' teeth;' it is not merely uncouth, but also suggestive of nature faking, for it is common knowledge that hens' teeth do not exist."

"I do not see why they don't exist," muttered the composer. "Don't combs have teeth, and don't hens have combs?"—Chicago News.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa

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Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Maria D. Rhoads, late of Bellefonte Borough.

Letters of Administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenicated without delay to

EDWARD K. RHOADS, Executor,
11-3 Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

In the estate of Emil Joseph late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre county, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay.

SIEGMUND JOSEPH, Executor.
N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney. 11-3

Executor's Notice.

In the Estate of John P. Rockey, late of Walker Twp., dec'd.

Letters Testamentary in the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make payment; those having claims to present the same, duly probated, without delay.

ABIGAIL C. ROCKEY, Zion, Pa.
J. C. Meyer, Executrix.
Attorney. 11-17-6t.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court for Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Dale Roller.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the aforementioned Court, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of David Dale, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Anna Dale Roller, deceased, as shown by the account of the Executor, confirmed absolutely Dec. 13th., 1910, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet the parties interested, or those who choose to appear, at his office No. 18 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, January 14th., 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. At which time and place all parties are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Auditor.
12-22 1-5, 12

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.		1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P.M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.20
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.25
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD		2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	† 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.30
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.35
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.43
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

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Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 5 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Summoned by Death.

(continued from first page)

the best of spirits. That evening he was especially cheerful, remaining at home at the suggestion of Mrs. Olewine, who departed on the night train for Williamsport to have the eyes of her son examined by a specialist, During the early part of the night Mr. Olewine was seized with a violent coughing spell, resulting in a rupture of a blood vessel. He managed to make himself heard and a physician was summoned. Before the latter could arrive, however, Mr. Olewine was dead. Funeral services were held in the Methodist Episcopal church on Monday morning, December 26, and were largely attended. The services were conducted by Revs. T. C. Wilcox, C. C. Shuey and Fred W. Barry.

John I. Olewine was a son of Samuel and Mary Olewine and was born at Laurelton, Union County, Pa., July 26. 1858. He removed to Bellefonte in 1874 and entered the employ of James Harris, in the hardware business, remaining with him for 23 years and then engaging with the firm of Potter & Hoy for 1 year. In 1902 he engaged in the hardware business for himself, continuing in that line to the time of his death. Mr. Olewine was a director and one of the promoters of the Bellefonte Electric Company, director and stock holder in the Chemical Lime Company and a stockholder in the Bellefonte Trust Company. He was one of the organizers of the Centre County Fair Association and also of the Commercial Telephone Company. He was a member of the Masons and of the Royal Arch Chapter, Constans Commandery. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows, the Bellefonte Club and the Nittany Country Club. Surviving are a widow, formerly Miss Elizabeth Bottorf, and two children, Adeline and Harris.

The hardware business of the deceased will be continued under the name of John I. Olewine.

Samuel D. Rine was born in Bellefonte, in 1846. In 1879 he became superintendent of the Bellefonte water works and held that position down to the time of his death, a period of upward of 32 years. By reason of his long connection with the water system of the town he posessed a wonderful knowledge of the location of water pipes. He was an engineer of no little ability and a man who had many warm friends in the community in which he lived. To all his death was a shock. On the morning of December 26 Mr. Rine went to the water works, accompanied by his son, William. This was about 6 o'clock in the morning. He complained of having intense pain across his chest. Picking up a glass of water, he walked into the office. He was seized with heart failure and fell to the floor. When found a few minutes later he was dead. Funeral services were held on Thursday, December 29, conducted by Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox and Rev. John Hewitt. The services were in charge of the Bellefonte lodge of Moose. Surviving Mr. Rine are a widow and the following children: Mrs. George N. Fisher, of Boalsburg; Mrs. Jack Norris, Harry, Charles Todd and William, of Bellefonte.

Laid to Rest.

Grandmother Eliza Bair, the oldest lady in Ferguson township, died at the home of Samuel Elder, in the Glades, on Sunday evening, December 25, at 5 o'clock, of diseases incident to old age. She was 90 years old and for the last few years had been almost blind. During her declining years she received all the kindness and care that loving friends could bestow and everything possible for her comfort was done by her daughter, Mrs. Elder. She was a consistent member of the Lutheran church. Since the death of her husband, 33 years ago, she resided with her children. Eight daughters and three sons, with a host of admiring friends, mourn her death. Burial was made on Tuesday, December 27, at 10 o'clock, in the cemetery at Pine Grove Mills. Rev. J. S. Shultz officiated.

Mrs. Mary Anne Barlett Dead.

A death that was mourned by the many warm friends of the deceased was that of Mrs. Mary Anne Barlett, on December 26. Mrs. Barlett was born at the old Valentine iron works and was aged 75 years, 3 months and 13 days. Her maiden name was Mary Anne Cox. She was a devout member of the United Brethren church. Surviving are four children: Richard, William, Jacob and Mrs. Jacob Jury.

"Reuben In New York."

"Reuben in New York" will be the attraction at the Garman Opera House, Tuesday, January 10. This attraction has met with excellent success in every city presented, and has scored one of the big comedy hits of the season.

SENATOR OLIVER GIVEN FLATTERING INDORSEMENT

Overwhelming Majority in Republican Caucus For Full Term.

RE-ELECT SPEAKER COX

Keystone Followers Make Poor Showing at Harrisburg—Meyer and Ailman Have Tie Vote For Speaker in Democratic Caucus.

United States Senator George T. Oliver was accorded a magnificent endorsement by the Republicans of Pennsylvania when the Republican members of the Legislature of 1911, at Harrisburg, on Monday night, last, gave him the caucus nomination for re-election to a term of six years. Senator Oliver is now completing the unexpired term of two years, to which he was elected as the successor to Philander C. Knox.

Mr. Oliver received 176 of the 179 votes cast in the caucus. Three votes were cast for Julian Kennedy, of Allegheny County. The Legislature will reconvene on January 17, at which time Mr. Oliver will be formally elected to succeed himself.

The Republicans re-elected Speaker John F. Cox, of Allegheny. The Republican members of the Senate elected Senator William E. Crow, of Fayette County, president pro tem.

The caucus of the Senators and Representatives who were elected on the Keystone ticket in November, was a great disappointment to the so-called reform managers. Instead of attracting forty-five Senators and Representatives to the caucus they succeeded in getting but thirty-two to attend. This little body of disgruntled politicians indorsed Robert R. Dearden, of Philadelphia, for speaker. The turn-out at the caucus was so discouraging that it was decided to defer until January 16 the indorsement of a candidate for United States Senator. The Keystoners have no chance of electing a Speaker or a United States Senator, so that both indorsements are merely empty honors.

The regular Democrats at their caucus indorsed J. H. Cochran for United States Senator, which is also an empty honor. After a stormy debate of over one hour, J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, and Jerome T. Ailman, of Juniata County, each received 18 votes for indorsement for Speaker. It was finally decided to abandon any effort to indorse a candidate and to allow the Democrats to vote for anybody they pleased for Speaker on the floor of the House. On the floor the regular Democrats voted for Mr. Meyer.

Fire Cos. Elect Officers.

Tuesday evening the Undine and Logan fire companies, of Bellefonte, elected officers for the year 1911. At the Logan House they had a regular old-fashioned campaign, when R. A. Beck defeated Jacob Marks for treasurer. They say that one would have thought they were running for the United States Senator.

The following were elected by the Undines: President, J. S. Knisely; Vice President, John McSuley; Chief, John Lambert; 1st. Assistant, Fern Showers; 2nd. Assistant, James McSuley; 3rd. Assistant, Ralph Haag; Financial Secretary, Edward Gehret, Recording Secretary, Luther Smith; Trustees, Charles Anderson, George Doll and Fern Showers; Chief Engineer, P. H. Gherity. His assistants are George Doll, J. S. Knisely, Harry Haag, John Anderson and John Keeler; Member of board of controld Harry Walkey. On next Tuesday evening the Bellefonte Fireman's Relief Association will hold its annual meeting, when the members will be royally entertained by the Undine Steamer Co. This, of course, means a big feed. The Undine boys know how to tickle a man's palate.

The officers elected by the Logans are as follows: President, J. C. Harper; Vice President, Joseph L. Runkle; Treasurer, R. A. Beck; Secretary, Rash Irwin; Trustees, J. J. Bower, Homer Barnes and Alex. Morrison; Chief, B. D. Tate. His assistants are A. Morrison, Francis Miller, Jacob Marks and Herbert Auman; Chief Engineer, James D. Seibert. His assistants are Thomas Caldwell and Harry Dukeman; Fireman, George Eberhart. His assistants are Arthur Brown and Jack Caldwell; Plug-men, Samuel Guisewite and Orin Miller; State delegate, Horace Musser; Alternate, Arthur Brown, Delegate to the district convention, Harry Auman: Alternate, John Anderson; Member of board of control, A. Morrison; Auditors, John Bower and Homer Barnes.

Remembered Their Pastor.

On December 1, Rev. S. C. Stover, former pastor of the Wilhelm Reformed church, at Myersdale, Pa., became the pastor of the Boalsburg Reformed church. He at one time preached in Boalsburg and was very kindly received by the people. More recently the stable at the Boalsburg parsonage has been repaired and hay, corn and oats put at the disposal of Mr. Stover for his horse. On Christmas the members of the Boalsburg congregation presented him with a fine spring and top sleigh. The liberality and good will of the people need no comment.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Jolly Al Rown of Snow Shoe was a welcome caller at "The Republican" office yesterday.

S. S. Miles, a brother of John Q. Miles, of Martha, was yesterday sworn in as Mercantile Appraiser.

Our genial friend, Captain W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, who is always on the job when it comes to anything in the line of an up-to-date veterinarian, was in town yesterday and was a caller at this office. The several members of the office staff greatly appreciated some very fine apples which he left behind.

John Knisely, of Bellefonte, has just closed negotiations for the purchase of the property on Thomas Street occupied by Charles Moerschbacher and owned by the William Shortlidge estate. He will occupy it in the Spring. You can't chase John out of the "bloody West" Ward with a ten-foot pole. The same can be said of Mr. Moerschbacher, if he can find anything over there to move into. It is said that he had practically purchased the William Bell property, but when the time come for closing up the transaction Mrs. Bell concluded she would like to continue living there herself so the deal was off.

Harry Larimer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rush Larimer, surprised his parents and brother, John Larimer, by popping into Bellefonte the day before Christmas. When a mere lad he left this community and started in to make his own living. He was then a telephone lineman and he went from one place to another until he had covered most of the United States. He has finally located in New York, where he is in the employ of a large electrical company, and is making good. He is stout and robust looking, indicating that the life he has been living is agreeing with him. After visiting many of his old haunts in the vicinity of Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap he left again for New York. His parents, who had been making their home at Northumberland, will again take up their residence in Bellefonte.

One of the pleasing matrimonial events that will take place between now and Spring will be the marriage of Miss Louise Kessinger, of Coleville, to Thomas Rishel, track superintendent for the Bellefonte Central Railroad Co. He is a very pleasing gentleman and is to be happily congratulated upon his excellent choice of a life partner. For a number of years Miss Kessinger has been following the vocation of a seamstress, and is very well known in Bellefonte, among the best people of the town, who will wish for her much happiness through her future life. Mr. Rishel has rented from F. H. Thomas the house on Willowbank Street, now occupied by C. Y. Wagner, where they will go to housekeeping. The prospective bride is a most excellent housekeeper and will make her new home bright and cheerful.

One of the clever young business men of Bellefonte is Harry Taylor, the efficient agent for the Adams Express Co., at this place. Just before Christmas some good friend made him a present of a large turkey. As there is not a selfish bone in Harry's body he concluded to make somebody else happy and so on last Sunday afternoon the big bird was roasted by Mrs. Taylor, and in the evening at 6 o'clock the young men who assisted in the office during Christmas week, rendering such valuable service, sat around the festive board. They were Brack Gerberich, Eddie Shields, Norman Kirk, Reddy Lane and Billy Daley. Well, the turkey was cooked in a manner which showed that Mrs. Taylor thoroughly understood the business of making it palatable, and that accounts for the boys being too full for utterance. The only thing left was the bones, and when the young men got out on the street it is said Reddy Lane began "hollowing" like a turkey and "Brack" Gerberich had to let out the waistband of his pantaloons. It was a nice treat and everybody thoroughly enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Taylor's hospitality.

Festival at Boalsburg.

The citizens of Boalsburg have planned a grand festival and oyster supper for the evening of Saturday, January 14, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the lighting fund of that hustling town. It will be recalled that some time ago the citizens of Boalsburg decided to install a modern lighting system, which is but another of numerous improvements to beautify the town. Money is needed to defray the cost of the lighting system and it is hoped that the proposed festival and oyster supper will result in a large attendance and a liberal opening of purse strings. During the evening there will be a box sale of choice eatables. One of the boxes will contain a grand prize and the lucky purchaser will be open to congratulations. Who will get the lucky box?

Correspondence.

Scotia.

Welcome, 1911. but get a hustle on.

Mrs. Robert Robinson and two little girls, from Altoona, spent the Christmas holidays with her mother, Mrs. J. S. Parsons. Her husband joined them on Saturday and they returned home on Monday.

Thomas Haugh, of Wilkinsburg, and his sister, Marie, of Warren, Ohio, came home to spend Christmas with their parents. Mac Kirkpatrick, a Theological student, of Pittsburg, a friend of the family, came later.

Christmas visitors, just for the day, included Miss Inez Cronemiller, an efficient stenographer, who is employed at Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murtorff, Miss Marie Moffett, Will Murtoff and wife, of State College; Alda Stewart and wife, of Altoona.

Thomas Roop and daughter, Mary, attended the funeral of Wilbur Mattern on Friday, at Stormstown.

The entertainment on Christmas eve was a splendid success. Every one knew his or her part, from the smallest tot to the old Santa Claus, even though some were jealous enough to say that old Santa had his part pinned to his sleeve. "Be that as it may," as Frank Daniels, the famous comedian says, old Santa treated everybody well and gave a special prize for Hughie Malone.

H. B. Lykens is wearing his cap on the side of his head since Christmas. He says that he may not be as great a man as Champ Clark but that he is a face card in the deck, all the same. The famous bird, the Stork, played Santa Claus at his house and left a ten pound boy, which has been named Harry Valentine Lykens. Now Harry knows what is expected from him when the boy is old enough for his first bloomer suit, and we know that the boy will get one of the best suits in Bellefonte.

"Back to the farm." is what W. H. Ghaner was singing on Wednesday morning as he and his family were moving to the old Ghaner homestead, near Waddle station. W. H. has several grown upboys but he expects to do all the work on the farm himself and attend to his prop and telephone pole business on the side. Wilson can do it, too, for he is one those fellows who gets up early in the morning and stays up all day.

We are all sorry to hear of the Bellefonte furnace closing down and it looks as if we were skating on very thin ice, but it is what we may expect and have been looking for since November 8. When the American workingman thinks he can better his condition by voting for a change in the administration, oh well we just take up our Bible and read a part of the 34th verse of the 23rd chapter of Luke.

Query: Wouldn't one naturally suppose that these long, wintry evenings suggest matrimony to William Burnside.

Milesburg.

Perry Knarr has returned to Altoona after spending X-mas at his home here.

Wilbur and Edgar Miles have returned to Dickinson Seminary, at Williamsport, after enjoying the Christmas vacation at their home here.

Frank Kepler, of Renovo, was a business visitor here last week.

After an illness of several weeks, William Fulton is improving.

Hurley Yorks, who is employed at Scranton, enjoyed his Christmas dinner at home here.

Ralph and Clay Shope and Charles Zimmerman have returned home from Massachussets, where they were employed for several months.

William and Mahlon Baird, of Altoona, enjoyed their Christmas at home.

Miss Maude Knarr has returned to State College after a delightful visit over Christmas at her home here.

Homer Noll and wife, of Tyrone, were Christmas visitors with the families of George Noll and John Swartz.

Tracy Lambert has returned to State College, having enjoyed the Christmas holidays at home here.

Ralph Thomas enjoyed a two weeks' visit at home, returning a day or two ago to State College.

Frank Smith, of Snow Shoe, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Alfred Smith.

The writer received a letter from Joseph Green, stationed with Co. A., United States Marine Corps, in the West Coast of Panama, at the entrance of the canal at Panama City.

Mrs. Walter Smith and daughter, Hilda, spent the last two weeks at Philipsburg.

Clayton Shope is suffering from blood poisoning in his hand, but is somewhat improved at this writing. Mrs. Shope has returned from the hospital, where she underwent an operation.

Edward Johnson, of McKeesport, last week visited relatives here.

J. D. Knarr is ill at this writing.

Modern Woodmen Officers.

Bellefonte Camp No. 3682 Modern Woodman of America, the largest fraternal insurance organization in America, at their regular monthly meeting on Monday night, elected the following officers for the next year, who were regularly installed by Past Venerable Consul Geo. T. Bush: Venerable Consul, Harry Gehret; Worthy Advisor, Willis Wian; Clerk, J. Kennedy Johnson; Banker, A. C. Mingle; Escort, E. O. Struble; Watchman and Sentry, W. B. Lyon; Manager, Geo. T. Bush.

Prof. John F. Harrison of Jersey Shore, who died a few weeks ago and was buried in Bellefonte, was one of the charter members of the organization twelve years ago and the first death this Camp has had since that time out of nearly one hundred members.

Maccabees Elect Officers.

The Knights of Maccabees have elected the following officers for the ensuing year, all of whom were installed on Wednesday evening by Deputy Great Commander George T. Bush: Charles Moran, Past Commander; Merrill F. Knapp, Commander; Clarence McCafferty, Chaplain; Harry Grubb, Sergeant; James Krape, M. of A.; Harry Folmer, First M. of G.; John Howard, Second M. of G.; Willis Baughman, Sentinel; Andrew White, Picket.

Port Matilda.

Rev. M. H. Ake and wife are spending their vacation at Altoona and Tyrone with their parents and friends.

Paul Reese is at home nursing a sprained ankle, caused by an accident while coasting.

Mrs. Young, who for some time suffered from bronchial pneumonia, is again able to be about.

Porter Woodring some time ago bruised his hand while working in his blacksmith shop, since which time he has been confined to the house.

Revival services will begin in the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday evening, next, and judging by the language of some of the young men services are sadly needed. Judged by their clothes some of the young fellows in question would appear to be gentlemen. However, they seem to think it is manly to swear. Some will not swear in the presence of ladies, for they think it is not the proper thing to do, but they somehow do not seem to understand that it is not the proper language to use at any time. Let us hope that the revival services will bring the young men in question to a better understanding of their duty to society.

The members of Black Oak chapel gave their pastor a purse of $11 for a Christmas gift.

If we are permitted to judge, there will be another wedding in our village soon.

Idle hands may find mischief to do, but Adam Cowher is not one of those who are idle these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett returned home on Friday after having spent Christmas with their daughter, in Altoona.

Woodward.

Miss Maud Corman, from Fiedler, visited her uncle, Thomas Benner, a few days this week.

Miss Mary Snyder, from Lewistown, spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Hosterman and daughter, Miss Lida, are visiting their children in Buffalo this week.

Professor Edgar Stover, wife and daughter, Miss Grace, from McKeesport, spent a few days last week at the G. W. Hosterman home.

George Fultz, of this place, and Miss Grace Mackey, of Zion, were married on Christmas evening.

Rev. Dice, pastor of the United Evangelical church, is conducting revival meeting at present.

Mrs. Phoebe Wise is visiting her son, S. D. Orndorf, at Madisonburg.

Mrs. John Confer and two children, from Spring Mills, spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. D. J. Benner.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses since the last issue of "The Republican":

George F. Fultz, Rachel M. Mackey,	Woodward Zion
Boyd H. Tressler, Ruth Kellerman,	State College "
E. Dubbs Keen, Mary M. Baney.	Millheim "
Howard M. Watson, Mildred Kelley,	New Kensington Curtin
Charles Washburn, Florence Wilson,	Philipsburg "
Charles W. Musser, Alice M. Evey,	State College "
Alvie J. Confer, Essie B Mann,	Orviston, Howard
Samuel Ellsworth Vaughn, Minnie Mae Webster	Powelton Osceola Mills
George E. Aikey, Gladys O. Shope,	Zion Clearfield
Howard D. Boone, Elizabeth Dietz,	Howard Nittany
Merl J. Walker, Cora S. Fredericks,	Centre Hall Farmers Mills
Frank W. Miller, Lottie M. Kerstetter,	Millheim "
Charles A. Kern, Grace A. Spotts,	State College "
George A. Lohr, Ruth J. Zong,	Bellefonte Oak Hall
William F. Cox, Lottie M. Albright,	State College "
John Elike, Jada Shurusk,	Clarence "

Remembered Their Pastor.

The members of the United Evangelical church gave their pastor, Rev. J. F. Hower, a complete surprise Christmas eve when there was delivered at the parsonage a handsome quartered oak library table, which the modest minister had neither ordered nor paid for.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

THIS IS THE AGE OF

:-CONCRETE-:

We offer you the benefit of our experience

RHOADS & KNISELY

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"The City Beautiful."

John T. Withers of Jersey City, New Jersey, the well known landscape architect and forester, and who was the landscape architect for the Jamestown Exposition, and who also delivers lectures on the city beautiful all over the United States, was with George T. Bush on his tour around the world. He has written Mr. Bush, who is a personal friend, and has offered to come to Bellefonte in the near future and deliver an illustrated lecture on the art of making the town beautiful and the care and handling the shade trees, as well as to show some of the beautiful scenery of that nature observed on the tour.

As the pretty streets in this town are somewhat marred by the indiscriminate cutting and trimming of trees and as there seems to be a general lack of knowledge in that line a lecture of the kind proposed will be very acceptable to the Bellefonte public and it is hoped that it will be carried through to success. The Civic Improvement Society are thinking of taking the thing in hand and have the lecture at a nominal charge to pay the few minor expenses and if anything is left to apply the same to the purchase of refuse receptacles for the street corners of the town. It is hoped that a large enough hall can be obtained and that everybody will attend who is interested in helping to make the town beautiful and learning how to handle the tree question. There has been no date set, which is at the convenience of Mr. Withers, who has so kindly volunteered his services, but it is thought that it will be the latter part of this month or the beginning of the next.

Mrs. George Kessinger Dead.

Mrs. Gertrude Kessinger, wife of George Kessinger, of Flemington, died at that place on Friday last week. She had been ill about three months, death being due to Bright's disease. Deceased was formerly a resident of Hublersburg, removing to Flemington several years ago. Surviving are a husband and five children, Lila, Thelma, Frank, Charles and Carl; also a mother, Mrs. Sallie J. Struble, of Hublersburg, and the following sisters: Mrs William Boyer, of Bellefonte; Mrs. William Callahan and Miss Emma Struble, of Flemington, and Mrs. Frank Johnson, of Pittsburg. Interment was made at Hublersburg on Monday.

Young Couple Wedded.

On Thursday morning, December 22, at 1 o'clock, Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of Altoona, united in marriage George Ellsworth Aikey, of Zion, Centre county, and Mrs. Gladys Owens-Shope, of Clearfield, formerly of Altoona. Quite a number of friends witnessed the ceremony. They took a little wedding trip to Clearfield, where they visited friends for a few days and then returned to Zion to take up their residence, where the groom is in business.

Mrs. Sarah Sprankle Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Sprankle, an aged lady, died at her late home, at Coleville, on Friday, December 23, after an extended illness. Deceased was well and favorably known and her deat his mourned by many friends.

Killed Monster Porker.

Jury Commissioner J. D. Decker, of Potters Mills, killed what his friends believe to be one of the largest porkers butchered this year in Potter township. The big porker tipped the beam at 531 pounds.

Thomas Farrell Dead.

Thomas Farrell, an aged and well known resident of North Philipsburg, died on Wednesday, December 21. Deceased was born in Ireland and was aged about 70 years.

Penny-A-Word Column.

Lot For Sale—A desirable lot at Coleville is offered for sale, 150x50 feet; located along tracks of Bellefonte Central Railroad; desirable site for home. For terms apply to Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

Wanted—Dining room girl and chambermaid wanted at Central Hotel, Tyrone, Pa., Good wages.

FARM FOR SALE—Situated 1½ miles west of Unionville; 70 acres; along the Pennsylvania Railroad. Inquire B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-5-4t

FOUND—A Rosary, in front of Green's Drug Store. Owner may recover same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for this notice.

FOR RENT April 1st. The house on Curtin Street now occupied by Charles M. McCurdy. Apply to Mrs. Orbison.

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

For Rent.

Several offices in the Exchange Building. Steam heated; rent reasonable. Apply to,

F. W. Crider,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Fred Leathers, who has been under treatment at Battle Creek, Mich., for some time, arrived home last week.

Stuart Taylor, a student of the Williamsport Dickinson seminary, spent his holiday vacation at home.

Miss Nelle Weber, who is taking a course at the Conservatory of Music in Philadelphia, spent the holiday season with her parents.

Miss Maud Thomas was home from the Myerstown college during the holiday season.

Archie Condo, a student of Swarthmore college, spent Christmas with his father.

John Turner spent several days in Washington, D. C., last week.

Sumner Riddle was a business visitor to Altoona last week.

Joseph Diehl and D. A. Holter were in Altoona on business bent last week.

Samuel Schenck, an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Altoona, spent Christmas with his parents.

Edward Taylor has returned to West Virginia, where he will again be employed by the C. & O. Railroad company.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has placed a watchman at the public crossing at the passenger depot, thus lessening the danger of accidents at this point. The watchman's tower has been located opposite the depot, thus providing shelter for the man who guards the peoples lives and property.

Mrs. Charles McMurtrie spent New Year's in Mt. Eagle.

M. M. Hunter, of Altoona, visited among relatives here last week.

Last week was a gay one for the young folks and there was full time spent in social functions of various kinds. On Wednesday evening the Sewing Circle, with some of their young men friends, went to the home of William Wensel, on Marsh Creek. Thursday evening a taffy party was held at the home of Miss Jennie Kane. Friday afternoon a sled load of young people went to the home of Daniel Hall at Unionville, where they took supper. Friday the S. S. S. club went to the McClintick home below Jacksonville, where they took their meals. In the evening a sled load went to Mill Hall. On Saturday evening a number of young ladies introduced a novel party known as "The Howard Unlimited Express" or what might be termed a progressive party. A schedule designating the time to be spent at each young lady's home had been prearranged, and according to schedule a short time was spent in each home during the evening. Refreshments were served at each place, and we venture the guess that they must have been running behind schedule until they reached the home of the eleventh young lady on the list. Nevertheless a jolly good time was reported.

The mummers' parade was very short this year, there seeming to be a lack of interest in the persons who formerly participated in the manner of celebrating the coming in of the new year.

Last Sunday morning everybody was inquiring why the boys did not "ring out the old and ring in the new." So early Monday morning they were surprised to hear all the bells in the town ringing and they got all the New Year they wanted.

D. A. Holter returned to Iron City College on Wednesday and was accompanied by his brother, Philip, who will also become a student.

Eugene Kline, of Coalport, and Mrs. Owen Hicks, of Costello, were guests over the holiday season at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kline.

Miss Anne Hall, of Unionville, spent Christmas among many relatives in Howard.

Union services for the week of prayer have been in progress since Sunday night, first service having been held in the Methodist church, and the second in the same place on Monday evening Tuesday and Wednesday evening services were held in the Christian chapel. Tonight services will be held in the Reformed church and the subject is "Home and Foreign Missions, and the services will be in charge of Revs. Taylor and Patterson. Friday evening in the same church the subject will be "The Home and School" in charge of the same pastors. Saturday evening Rev. Faust will conduct the service in the Evangelical church on the subject. "Government and Politics." The concluding service will be held Sunday evening in the last named church, at which time Rev. Faust will preach upon the "Brotherhood of Man." So far as the meetings have been held the attendance has been large and the services of an inspiring nature.

Mrs. J. H. Wagner has been quite ill the past week with indigestion and heart trouble.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison and daughter Helen and Misses Jane and Maize Bennison were called to DuBois last week by the death of a relative

Walter Holter spent Christmas with a friend in Altoona.

Blanchard.

During the Christmas holidays there were several delightful family reunions in this vicinity. Captain and Mrs. James A. Quigley gave a family dinner on Monday, December 26. Those present included the entire Quigley family and all of the grandchildren but two, as follows: Dr. and Mrs. William D. Horne and children, William, Miss Mary and James, of Yonkers, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Quigley and children, Hugh, Henrietta and Mary, of Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Quigley and children, Helen, Mary and Daniel, of Pittsburg; Miss Gertrude Quigley, late of Yonkers; Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hess, of Beech Creek, and Richard S. Quigley, and daughter, Ida, of Lock Haven.

Harry C. Winslow spent Christmas here with his mother, Mrs. Levina Winslow.

Chauncey DeLong and Clarence Shank, of Philadelphia, arrived home during the holidays, the former visiting his mother. Mrs. J. I. DeLong, in Blanchard, and the latter spending his time on the Scootac farm, on top of the mountains.

Mrs. Emma Shaw is ill with erysipelas but is improving at this writing.

Russell Bechdel, of McKeesport, spent his holiday vacation with his mother and aunt.

Mrs. Laura Snyder, of State College, visited friends in Blanchard on Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Glossner returned to her school on Monday, after spending a delightful vacation of one week with her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Glossner.

William Potts, of Clearfield, was a visitor at his mother's home on Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bitner visited Mrs. Daniel Glossner one day this week.

Walter Alexander and family, of Altoona, are visiting at the Virgie Ridge home.

Roy Burlieu, of Emporium, tarried a week during the holiday season with his parents.

Burns Bechdel and wife are visiting their parents here.

Clyde Kunes and wife enjoyed their holiday with Williamsport friends.

Sterile Thomas, of McKeesport, visited his aunt, Mrs. D. M. Burlieu, last week.

Mt. Eagle.

Well, Christmas has come and gone. To some it was a merry Chrisimas, while to others it carried a message of sadness.

Martin Gates, who had been an invalid for several years, died on December 24 und was buried on December 27, in the Eagle cemetery, at Curtin.

Miss Florence Leathers, who teaches school at Amboy, New Jersey, was home for the Christmas holidays.

Will Yeager and Claire Butler, who have been down in a West Virginia lumber camp for quite a while, were home over Christmas.

J. F. Deitz and Thomas Lucas were Bellefonte visitors on Thursday.

Mrs. Mable Orchard, of Altoona, spen Christmas with her brother, T. C. Leathers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bower, of Altoona, who visited during the holidays with Mrs. Edward Moore, at State College, spent a few days with Mt. Eagle friends before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and daughter, Julia, spent New Year's day in Howard.

E. K. Keathers on Saturday received a car load of handle wood.

Mrs. William Andrew Funk, of Altoona, is visiting her brother, Austin Reeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Salmon, of Lock Haven, spent Saturday at the home of J. B. Leathers, returning home on the night train. By the way, Mr. Salmon is an old soldier, serving with distinction during the Civil war.

Mrs. Charles McMurtrie, of Howard, spent Sunday at the J. R. Pheasant home.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Pine Grove Mills.

The late rains replenished the streams and cisterns.

F. B. Krebs and William Roup, o Spring Creek, were here last week.

Rev. C. T. Aiken, of Selinsgrove, greeted his old parishoners here this week

Squire Henry Musser spent several days in town, mixing business with pleasure during the Christmas holidays.

That famous old bird, the Stork, visited the Ben. Everhart home last week, leaving a dear little girl, the first for the young parents, who are correspondingly happy.

M. M. Koch spent Friday in Tyrone. After April 1 he will farm the Isaac Harpster farm, at Gatesburg. Robert Rossman will farm the William Stevenson farm.

New Year's came on Sunday. Many white steeds galloped about the barrens on Saturday evening.

Morris Neidigh, one of Dr. Hartman's farmers, and his brother, Curtis, of Cleveland, Ohio,; J. C. Dunlap, Professor E. C. Musser, Professor S. P. McWilliams, J. H. and Ed. Decker and W. P. Ard were among those to be home for Christmas.

John Reed is handling the ribbons over a new driving horse. It's a beaut.

A New Year's dinner party was given at the Squire Miller home, in the Glades. Jolly Jim Watt and wife, of Tyrone; Blair Miller and family, of Hollidaysburg, were among the visiting guests. Mrs Maggie Watt Porter, of Nebraska, is visiting in the valley and she was the guest of honor. She is looking remarkably well.

Theodore Richie, of Altoona, spent last week among his friends at Pine Hall.

John Breon is laid up, nursing a colony of Job's comforters.

Mrs. J. H. Strouse and Miss Mary Burwell are ill from tonsilits.

Henry Reitz, John Gummo and James Markle each had a horse die last week.

Oscar Heckman is arranging to make sale and flit to the "Sucker State", to go to farming there.

This is the week of prayer and is being observed in the Bethel church as a union meeting. It is being well attended.

Last Thursday evening Earl Gingrich, with his noted team of blacks, sledded a bunch of pretty girls to C. M. Dale's home, on the Branch, where all had a rollicking, good time and plenty to eat.

Our popular miller, J. H. Meyers, is distributing a particularly handsome calendar. The illustration is that of a young baker, distributing bread made from Meyers' Golden Rose flour, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

Andrew Lytle spent Christmas in Brooklyn, N. Y., with his daughter, Bessie Menchler, who is quite ill and who is about to undergo a fourth surgical operation. This will be sad news to her many friends. Little Malin came home along. He is a sturdy little urchin and keeps his Grandpa Lytle quite busy.

W. C. Frank tells of a rather singular dream and it is being ventilated at all the butcherings in the valley.

The stockholders of the First National Bank, of State College, held their annual meeting in the bank building on Tuesday. It was a sort of cut and dried affair and the following were quickly elected directors: John W. Stuart, J. T. McCormick, C. T. Aiken, N. E. Hess, S. I. Bailey, W. L. Foster. Dr. William Frear, A. F. Markle and I. L. Foster. The annual statement shows the bank to be in splendid condition. The individual deposits amount to $211,735.18, while time certificates of deposit total $74,921.11.

The annual joint meeting of Rev. J. C. Shultz's charge—Gatesburg, Pine Hall and Pine Grove Mills—was held in the Lutheran church here on Saturday and was fully represented. Everything pertaining to church work was closed out with the last day of 1910. Mr. Shultz will continue to break the Bread of Life, as heretofore.

Word has been received from M. A. Dreibelbis, who is at the Wills Eye Hospital, Philadelphia, where he had his injured eye removed, that he expects to return home soon.

Some of the family Christmas dinners for home-comers were those served by E. C. Musser, William Lytle, Dr. G. H. Woods, S. A. Dunlap, J. A. Decker, G. W. McWilliams, George Homan, J. E. Meyers and J. W. Sunday,

Many of our people attended the special service in the Reformed church on Christmas evening. Standing room was in demand. The merry jingle of the sleigh bells and brisk air and snow-capped mountains added to the Yuletide season. The church was artistically decorated for the occasion. Rev. S. C. Stover, the new pastor, had charge, assisted by H. B. Harrison. Santa Claus was liberal and kindly remembered the pastor, replenishing his granary and larder. Mr. Harrison, in a clever little speech, presented Mr. Stover with a new side spring top sleigh. The pastor responded very feelingly. Miss Della Ishler had her wallet stuffed with the much-desired long green. John Weiland had charge of the music and acquitted himself to perfection.

"The Republican" was in error in the name of one of the principals in the article of a few weeks ago, relating how President Lincoln had stayed the execution of a young soldier at the eleventh hour. The young soldier in question was Samuel Beans, a relative of the Moser family, and not a son, as stated in the article. Mr. Beans lived to a grand old age, only passing away a few years ago. During the school days of the writer he lived with the Moser family and is, therefore, familiar with the facts.

At the last regular meeting of Captain J. O. Campbell Post, 272, G. A. R., Pine Grove Mills, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. W. Sunday, P. C.; C. H. Martz, V. C.; John Lightner, J. V. B.; W. H. Fry, Adjutant; J. G. Heberling, Quartermaster; J. G. Tyson, Surgeon; H. W. McCracken, Chaplain; C. B. Hess, O. D.; W. D. Port, O. G.; W. C. Goodwin, S. M.; W. H. Fry, Representative; Charles Martz, Alternate.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

Unionville.

Rev. James A. Pratt, of Princeton, is visiting his parents at this place.

The first annual banquet of the Young Men's Educational Association on Monday night, December 26, was a success from beginning to end, sixty invited guests being present. A very delightful evening was spent by all. Games of all kinds, music by the choir, etc., enlivened the evening, after which delicious refreshments, including oysters, tea and coffee were served by Mrs. John Emerick, Mrs. Andrew Rhown, Mrs. William Parsons and Mrs. H. I. Stere.

"Glad to see you around again, Ed." Everybody says this to Edward Barton, who is just able to be out after a serious illness from pneumonia.

Miss Louise Turner is visiting friends in Philipsburg.

Joseph Gill, who has been suffering with stomach trouble for about one year, is not much improved.

Ellwood Comley departed on Monday for Keyser, West Virginia, where he has secured a position on the B. & O. railroad.

You can look for more cloudy weather as long as Joe Stere and Ralph Holt continue to cut tie blocks. The chips fall so fast that we seldom see the sun.

Charles and Blair Holtzworth, of Cumberland, Md., spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Holtzworth. Come again, boys, we are always glad to see you.

Benjamin Stere, of Avis, was a recent visitor to our town.

Charles Rowan, of Bellwood, came home to help eat that X-mas turkey.

William McEwen, who is employed in Davis, West Virginia, came home to spend the holidays. Susan is all smiles—can't blame her.

It is with great pleasure that we note that our friend and playmate in boyhood days, John Wilcox, has come back to view the old play ground. John moved to Millheim when only 12 years old and had not been back to his old home for 13 years until this visit. He was married three months ago and thought he would show his wife the place of his birth and also show the people here what a nice wife he has. The people here wondered and looked on with astonishment for they could hardly believe that John was the same boy. With but little chance, Mr. Wilcox has made a success and is now superintendent of the large knitting mill at Millheim, which employs 75 persons. It seems that a Unionville boy, whether he has a chance or not, is bound to make his mark in the world.

Miss Martha Zahniser departed on Monday for her home at Port Allegheny. Her sister, Mary, was a pleasant visitor to our town over Christmas and New Year's.

Mrs. Lena Lansberry returned home on Monday.

Henry Comley and wife and son, Boyd, of Tyrone, spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. William McEwen.

Our landlord, William Peters, also his wife, returned home from a two weeks' visit with friends in Altoona. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander had charge of the hotel Peters in their absence.

Daniel Hall, head blacksmith for Hosband Bros., at Masten, Pa., is home for his vacation.

The Free Methodists, after a week of prayer, started their protracted meeting on Sunday evening, last, in the Free Methodist church.

Howard Hall, of Altoona, spent New Year's with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hall.

Mr. and Mrs F. A. Holderman spent Sunday with the former's mother, at State College.

Miss Hannah Thompson departed on Wednesday morning for Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Jane Watson departed on Tuesday to attend the funeral of her sister, at Lock Haven.

Irvin Morrison and Joseph Stere butchered for William McEwen on Monday.

Mrs. John Askins has been confined to the house with the grip.

Fowler.

Miss Emma Reese, of Tyrone, spent Sunday wtth friends here.

Norton Downing, of Martinsburg, spent a week with his brother, D. O. Downing.

Miss Maggie Marks is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Fink, at Julian.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walk recently entertained friends from Altoona.

Mrs. Henry Newman spent Sunday with her mother, at Bald Eagle.

David Beck and a friend from Warriors-Mark, recently visited for a few days with his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Fowler.

Mrs. William Lego spent a day or two last week at Altoona.

A. R. Price made a business trip to Bellefonte one day this week.

Miss Ruth Lego enjoyed a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. W. W. Laird, at Bellefonte.

Vinton Beckwith, who has been confined to the house with a complication of diseases, is somewhat improved at this writing.

Willard Weaver is seriously ill. It is hoped that he may soon regain his health.

Miss Nannie Lewis, who has been ill, is better at present.

A fine yearling calf, owned by Mrs. Adeline Lewis, was bitten by a mad dog about a month ago. Recently it displayed some signs of hydrophobia and was killed.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased:

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. BOTTORF,
Administrators.
Bellefonte, Pa.

W. Harrison Walker,
Attorney for Estate

1-5-6t

KOLD, KOFF, KOFFIN.

First the cold, then the cough, if this is not taken care of the other follows—It pays to take care of the cold and the cough in its early stage—We carry a full line of the advertised remedies. Some are good, others are not so good—The ones we sell more than all others combined and which give the best satisfaction are "REXALL COLD CURE" 25 cents and "REXALL CHERRY BARK COUGH SYRUP" 25, 50 & 1.00—They are not patent medicines but prescriptions of celebrated physicians.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Wilbur B. Mattern Dead.

After an illness that extended over a period of several months, Wilbur B. Mattern, a staff agent of the Prudential Insurance Company and a well known resident of Altoona, died at his late home at that place on Saturday, December 24. His death was caused by heart trouble. Deceased was born in Half Moon Valley, this County, September 4, 1866. About fifteen years ago he removed to Altoona, which city he made his home to the time of his death. He was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church and was held in high esteem by a large number of friends. Surviving are a widow and one son, Joseph, at home, and the following sisters and brother: Mrs. J. L. Burket, of Wilkinsburg; Miss Belle Mattern, of Altoona; Mrs. J. A. Way and J. C. Mattern, of Stormstown.

Parent-Teachers Association.

Owing to the very inclement weather on Tuesday evening the proposed meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association was postponed until Tuesday evening of next week, at which time the following program will be rendered:

Music—Angelic Songs are Swelling.
Lord's Prayer in Unison.
Piano Solo—Miss Ruth Bottorf.
Scripture Lesson.
Vocal Solo - Miss Rachel Shuey.
Reading of Minutes.
Piano Solo—Miss Ruth Bottorf.
Habits of Healfh as a topic for discussion, to be opened by Dr. Edith Schad.
Music—Adestefideles.
Doxology.

Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, President.
Mrs. John S. Walker, Secretary.

Samuel J. Scott Dead.

Samuel J. Scott, at one time a well known resident of Philipsburg, died on Thursday, December 22, at Philipsburg.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange,
Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

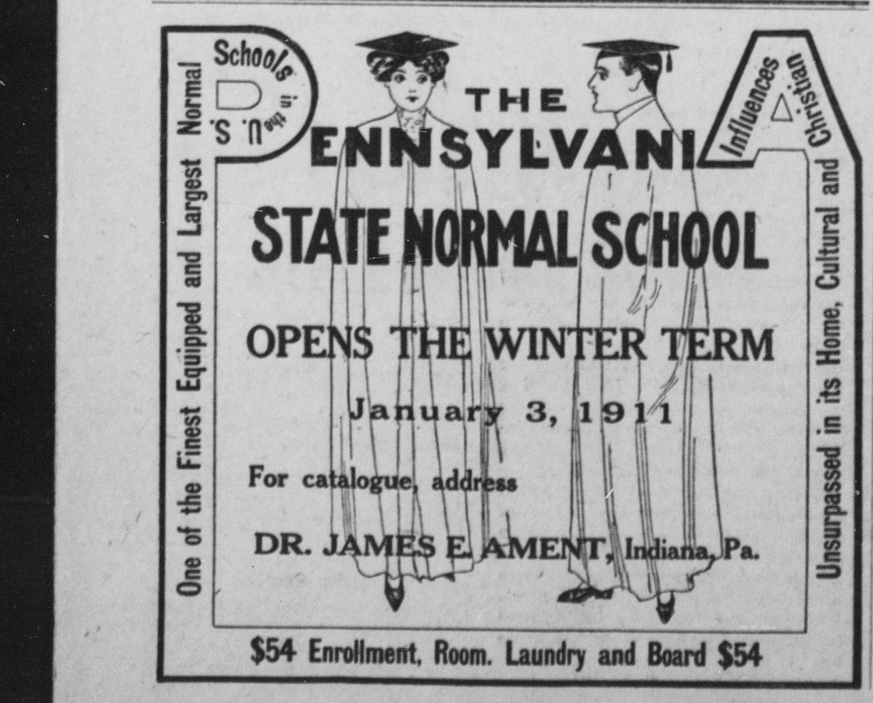
are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

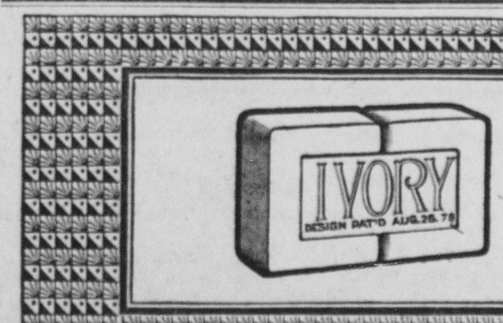
Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa





If Ivory Soap sold for a dollar, instead of less than a cent, an ounce, it would be no better, no purer than it is.

There is no "free" alkali in Ivory Soap; no harmful ingredient of any kind.

It is pure soap—nothing else.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

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QUAKERS WHO LOVED COLOR

Anna Dickinson Used to Gloat Over Gay Bits of Cloth or Paper.

A retired Philadelphia shopkeeper once testified that no customer was quite so exacting as a Quaker lady buying her exquisite best. Wholeheartedly as the Quakeress may accept the Friends' prohibition of gay color and fashionable cut, the innocent vanity of woman is by no means necessarily discarded along with fripperies. Nor do all Friends accept those prohibitions at least in youth, with entire submissiveness.

A lady of Quaker parentage once confessed to a young friend the bitterest tragedy of her childhood. The day she was sent to school for the first time, says the Youth's Companion, she wore a severely plain brown frock and a brown hat to match—a hat with neither ribbon, flower nor feather, of course, but finished round the crown by a band of the same brown straw in a different and more fanciful weave.

It had passed muster with her mother, but the schoolmistress was a Quakeress of more austere and old-fashioned type. She summoned the new, shy, frightened pupil to her side, produced a pair of scissors, ruthlessly ripped off the offending decoration and placed it in the child's hand.

"Take that furbelow home to thy mother," she bade her gently, but with chilly firmness, "and tell her that thee canst not wear it to my school."

She had a natural love for beauty and brightness, and for years it was her deeply-cherished secret ambition to possess a yellow satin gown.

"But by the time I had grown up and married out of meeting, and could have worn all the fancy plaits and gay satins that I wanted," she concluded ruefully, "I didn't want them any more. And as for parading about in a yellow gown—I would rather have died. I only came to my Quakery taste for quiet colors after I'd stopped being a Quaker."

A more distinguished woman than she, born among the Friends, had an even more passionate love of color. Anna Dickisson, the once famous woman orator of the '60s, used in her girlhood to collect every stray bit of bright ribbon, cloth or even paper that fell in her way and hide them in her bureau. In her seclusion of her bare locked room she would pull open the drawer and revel in the brilliant hues of the little heap.

The Psychology of Walking.

Walking is not merely moving two legs rhythmically over certain intervals of ground. It is the primal and the only way to know the world, the deliberate entering into an inheritance whose parts are wind and weather, sky and prospect, men and animals, and all vital enjoyment. The bicycle has some advantage in point of speed and gives a deceptive sense of power; but it is a foe to observation. All carriages, whether propelled by horse or motor, insulate the traveler from the ground, steal his attention from the world through which he passes and utterly destroy all feeling of achievement. The very word "mile" is a walker's word mile passus—a thousand double-paces. So the Roman legions measured their conquering advances; so the legion of pedestrians estimates its conquests of the day. "So many thousand huffets have mine own two feet given the resisting soil 'twixt sun and sun; so many thousand times have the good muscles of calf and thigh lent their elastic force." What has the dusty reader of figures on a dial to match with that?—Atlantic Monthly.

Satin and Velvet.

It is difficult to say if satin or velvet is supreme in the estimation of the smart world. Autumn and winter costumes are made of both, and find purchasers with equal ease. Velveteen has been improved so much in manufacture that it now ranks next to cloth and serge, and has probably quite forgotten that it is made of cotton. Velveteen suits are smartly trimmed with wide military braid, the skirts not quite so short nor quite so tight as they have been, the coats semi-fitting and half-length. Some of them are made very becoming to the figure by braided in a curve like that of a zouave jacket. The fit on the shoulders and below the waist is as close as possible, but the waist itself is only to be guessed at. Its outline is unseen. The idea of the fashions of the day seems to be to hide away as many as possible of the "points" of the wearer. True, her feet are full in view, owing to the narrowness and shortness of the skirts, and many deluded ones add to the apparent size of their feet by wearing gaiters of light cloth.

Look For the Bee Hive.

On the package when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and reject any substitute. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Murder at Clearfield.

Clearfield was the scene of a murder on Thursday evening of last week. Fred Fulton, aged 22 years, a son of Samuel Fulton, of that place, was shot and killed by a foreigner. Several young men were teasing the foreigner, who was the proprietor of a fruit store, and he became so enraged that he shot Fulton. The foreigner disappeared.

The Brooch

By DONALD MACKNIGHT

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During the war between King Charles I. and his parliament two English families, the Vincents and the Traverses, were living on adjacent estates. Young Egbert Travers and Angela Vincent played together as children; then when the young Cavaliers were leaving their homes to support the king and Egbert marched to the war the parting made them sensible of the fact that they were lovers. Over the hedge that separated the two estates they plighted their troth, and the young lover dashed away thinking of the day when, the Puritans having been made to know their place and the authority of the king having been fully re-established, he would return to take up the pleasant life he had thus far led, made far happier by his union with Angela.

But, as under the struggle of 1861 to 1865 in America there lay, unrecognized at the time, the principle of civil liberty, so under that in England there was a principle of constitutional government. Travers was fighting for the king as an uncontrolled power, while his enemies were fighting for the king as he is today—a mere representative head of the government. The latter cause triumphed, the king was beheaded, and those who supported him many of them deprived of their estates, found themselves without the means of subsistence.

Sir Edward Vincent, who espoused the parliamentary cause, had fallen at the battle of Marston Moor, and his wife had died during the struggle, leaving the Lady Angela an orphan. The Travers estate was confiscated, and Egbert Travers, instead of returning to his home, as he had anticipated when he set out to fight for the king, found himself penniless and without a roof over his head. An aunt of Angela's had taken what funds she could get together and gone to Holland. Angela decided to join this her only relative and remain with her till England became more settled under the sway of the parliament and the protectorate of Oliver Cromwell.

One evening when traveling toward the coast Angela heard a shot, the coach came to a stop, and a man on horseback appeared at the window, thrusting in one of those cumbersome implements with a flintlock which in those days they considered a pistol. A yellow strip of cloud reflecting the light of the setting sun shone on the man's face, while the features of the lady were concealed from him.

"I'll trouble you for your purse," he said.

The lady handed him a silk purse well filled.

"And now your jewels."

She removed a brooch from her throat and gave him that too. This seemed to satisfy him, and he told the coachman to drive on, but immediately stopped him to ask:

"Are you for the king or the parliament?"

"My father died for the parliament; my betrothed fought for the king!"

The highwayman straightway thrust his hand into his pocket, took out the purse and tossed it back into the carriage.

"It's only the cursed Roundheads," he said, "whom we force to give us food while we wait for the return of King Charlie."

He was feeling for the brooch when she stopped him.

"Keep it," she said, "for a remembrance. If I mistake not, you are one of those young men who, having lost your possessions in defense of the king, have taken to the road. The day may come when we shall meet again. If so, the brooch may be a means of recognition."

The highwayman lifted his hat, thanked the lady for her gift and signified to the coachman that he might drive on.

* * * * * * *

King Charles II. was entering London amid great rejoicings. A carriage was standing by the curb in the street where the royal procession must pass. When the king had gone by a young man in the cavalcade, seeing a face in the carriage, reined in, crying:

"Angela!"

"The last time you were at my carriage window it was for a very different purpose," she replied.

"What mean you, sweetheart?"

"Sweetheart, indeed! You robbed me."

"What of your heart?"

"Of my heart, forsooth! Of my purse."

The young man looked confused. "We must needs do something after Naseby," he said, hanging his head, "but I surely never robbed you, Angela."

"You have a brooch a lady gave you?"

"A brooch! Yes, I have a brooch."

"I gave it to you, saying that some day it might be a means of recognition."

His face turned scarlet. The girl clapped her hands in great glee.

"Come," she said, "mayhap you have been wearing it next your heart, thinking it to be the gift of some fair dame other than your betrothed."

"Indeed I have kept it near my heart!" he admitted. "Here it is." And he produced it.

The estates of these young people came again into their possession. Among the descendants of Egbert and Angela is the brooch of which Angela was robbed.

The Assembly of Notables.

The assembly of the notables at Versailles, Nov. 5, 1788, will ever stand as one of the great landmarks in human progress, not on account of itself, but in consequence of what it led to. Louis XVI., being in great financial straits, had already called together the big men of his realm, but it is with this second meeting of the great ones that history will ever be the most profoundly concerned. The "notables," made up of the nobility and aristocracy of the realm, listened to their own voices and displayed their gold lace and vanity for something over a month and adjourned without doing anything either for the king or the people. Disgusted with the stupidity and indifference of the notables, Louis convoked the states general, which was composed of representatives of the nobility, clergy and third estate, or plain people. Maddened by the contemptuous treatment they received at the hands of nobles, the delegates of the third estate organized themselves into the national assembly, which in turn organized the revolution.—New York American.

John Bright and the Carpet.

A characteristic story of John Bright is told by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor in her book, "I Myself." He was at dinner one night with an M. P. whose wife by no means shared her husband's democratic sentiments. John Bright was sitting near his hostess, and she was rather annoyed at having him among her smart guests and thought to give him a direct snub, so she said during a pause in the conversation:

"Mr. Bright, this rug, I understand, was made by you, and I am very dissatisfied with it. I have only had it a short time, and it is very shabby and badly made."

"Is it?" said Mr. Bright, getting up deliberately from the table and taking a silver candelabrum, which he put down upon the floor, and, getting upon his knees, closely examined the carpet. "You are quite right," he said, blithely getting up; "it is a bad carpet, and I will order my firm to send you another in its place." And then he calmly resumed his political conversation, and the dinner went on.

The Curious Electric Eel.

The electric eel, which is common in the streams of Brazil, is possessed of a natural electric battery—a tremendous one. Beneath the skin are two pairs of peculiar little bodies passing longitudinally along the muscles and near the tail. One pair is next to the back and the other near the lower fin. These bodies are made up of a great number of little cells, two or three hundred of them, and plentifully supplied with nerves. Examination of one of these electrical organs has shown that in action it is very much like a galvanic battery, with the anterior extremely positive, the posterior negative and the current only discharged at the point of contact with an object. This has been proved to be so powerful when complete that chemical compounds are decomposed by it and steel needles magnetized.

The Roman Forum.

The Forum was originally a market place and only by degrees became the center of Roman civic and political life. About B. C. 470 it became the place of assembly of the people in their tribes and was gradually adorned with temples and other great public buildings. The Roman Forum—the Acropolis at Athens alone excepted—is perhaps the most thrillingly interesting spot on earth to such as know and appreciate the teachings of history. From the Forum came the august laws which governed the then known world for more than a thousand years.

Raising Chickens.

The suburban man was all sympathy.

"What's the trouble, my dear?" he asked as he came home and found his wife in tears.

"T-troubl enough," sobbed his young wife. "You k-know that five d-dollar incubator the man sold me? Well, it exploded today and blew all the chickens through the roof."

"Oh, well, cheer up, Martha. The man said it would raise chickens, and you see it did."—Chicago News.

Where Gannets Swarm.

One of the most remarkable sights in the world is Bird island, in South Africa, for the reason that during some months of the year it is literally covered with gannets. Not a foot of ground is to be seen anywhere. Day after day thousands of gannets strut around, and they are so close to each other that the whole island seems actually alive. Those who have seen this sight say that it is one which can never be forgotten.

A Pleasant Farewell.

A local minister had had a serious time in fighting the saloon element in his own town and had not been backed up in his efforts by the members of his own church. This, with other troubles, had led to his resignation, and in announcing his departure at his farewell sermon he said: "I am going to do something the devil has never done. I am going to leave C."—Argonaut.

Greatly Improved.

Mrs. Mater—Have you seen Mr. Dater's son since he got home from college? Daughter—Yes, ma; saw him last night. Mrs. M.—Has he improved much? Daughter—Awfully. He's got a mustache.

Did You?

Did you ever whistle merrily as you combed your hair on the morning after the night before?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HER GRASS GREEN DOG.

The Newest Pet of the Modish Woman.

HE'S EASILY BROKEN IN.

Fashionable women who have lately returned from abroad are appearing in public carrying a grass green wooden dog with tail rampant. The arrogant pug and becurled poodle, the pedigreed "Pom" and bat eared bull, until now the companions of woman's walks and drives, must hang diminished heads. A pup whose form betrays no racial peculiarities, whose ancestral line is a hopeless blur of misalliances—a mutt carved out of unresponsive wood—has come to be "mamma's darling," to be hugged and dandled till his painted skin wears off and makes mamma's coat look like Irish sealskin.

The green dog, like predecessors in the world of pets, is an importation. He has traveled to America in so many trunks of the returning society belles that the customs inspectors are getting used to him. The green dog thus far has succeeded in defying the tariff. He is a native of Brussels, where he adorned the ill fated exposition. In the old town tavern, known for its cooking, Le Chien Vert stood. His eyeballs blazed at intervals.

Because of the favor the green dog found with the public smaller sizes were made and sold by the thousand. Women of Europe adopted them as the plaything of the moment. Now on all incoming steamers the green dog is a legalized stowaway amid glittering gowns and Parisian fallals.

Clerical Shapes In Millinery.

Many of the smartest millinery modes are borrowed from clerical head coverings. One of the hats illustrated certainly suggests strongly in outline the hats worn by cardinals of the Roman Catholic church. No

SMART IN WOMEN WHO CAN WEAR THEM.

trimming is used on this model, which is of light blue velvet, save a dull gilt ornament.

The other piece of up to date millinery is in a rich tone of brown velours. The brim is outlined with several rows of narrow dull gold braid. Two wired ostrich plumes, one of flame color and the other matching the velours, form the trimming.

Helen Taft Shops In Runabout.

Helen Taft, daughter of the president, has put aside the smart trap and pair of bays given to her by Admiral Dewey and has learned to operate an automobile. She goes around the national capital in a dark blue electric runabout. Miss Taft is an expert whip. She and her mother devote several of the morning hours each week to shopping. They personally buy all the material for their dresses. Miss Taft uses her runabout only for errands. She adheres to her early habits of walking for exercise, and every afternoon she trudges three or four miles out into the country. Usually she spins her electric to the confines of the city, where an attendant guards it until she and her companion get back to the starting point.

The Inevitable.

"What a discontented expression Mrs. De Woozy wears!"

"Yes; she worries all the time, and unhappily the cause of her worries continually increases."

"Poor woman! What does she worry about?"

"Growing old."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Private Brainard's Ruse

By DOROTHY R. MURRAY

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Tom Brainard was always full of Old Nick. He was at the bottom of all the mischief done at school, and when he was at college got into so many scrapes that at the end of his sophomore year the president informed him he needn't come back the next term.

Tom's father put him into a business concern, but the boy soon proved that he was as unfit for business as for study. Sitting on a high stool all day adding columns of figures was not to Tom's taste. He soon got discharged for inattention to his work, and then his father was at his wits' end to know what to do with him. Tom said he'd like to be a soldier, so his father went to Washington to try to get him a commission, but was told there that if his son wanted a commission he had better enlist and work his way up from the ranks.

Tom enlisted and, though he took to soldiering better than anything else, was constantly transgressing the army regulations and consequently getting himself into trouble. He enlisted in the cavalry and was sent out with his regiment to a two company post in the west. The only people to fight were Indians, and at the time of Tom's arrival they were peaceful.

Fort B., where Tom's company was stationed, was near a hamlet that has since become a large town. The fort was intended as a point of observation for a tribe of Indians whose reservation was but a few miles away. Tom served a year at the fort, one-third of which was spent in the guardhouse. He was known by the officers to be a gentleman and his offenses were not serious; indeed, he was rather an annoyance than otherwise. So finally his captain told him that if he would leave the army he would guarantee his discharge. But Tom declined. He said he had come into the service for a commission and intended to stay there till he got one.

Soon after this the Indians broke loose from their reservation and went about murdering settlers wherever they could find them. The savages numbered several thousand warriors, and the troops in the fort numbered sixty-two. The "great father" had put a force down near the Indians just big enough for them to eat up when they got ready.

One day there was consternation in the fort. The Indians were coming to attack it, and if they did they would doubtless take it and kill everybody in it, including women and children. Besides, many of the people from the little town or settlement near by had come in, the merchants bringing their stocks of goods and all bringing their household belongings.

As the Indians approached the soldiers went out to meet them, the major in command hoping to pacify rather than to fight them. Six hundred Indians attacked him, and after a scrimmage several redskins, including their chief, were killed. When the chief fell the Indians drew off, though it was known that they would renew the fight with redoubled fierceness. After dark the troops withdrew to the fort and shut themselves in.

That night was a fearful one in the inclosure, death staring every one in the face. It was known that re-enforcements had been sent from Leavenworth, but it would require several days for them to make the march. Tom Brainard told his captain that he had a plan. He was conducted to the major commanding and proposed it. The major had no confidence in it, but permitted Tom to try it.

A stock of cigars and tobacco had been brought into the fort, including a wooden Indian that an enterprising tobacconist had brought from St. Louis. The Indian was sitting with a calumet in his mouth. Tom bored a hole through the back of the neck and put a real pipe in the Indian's mouth. Then he introduced a tube into the hole he had bored, so that by sucking on the tube the Indian would appear to smoke.

Tom told his commander what his plan was and asked him as soon as it was light the next morning to convene all the officers at the fort on the parapet, put the wooden Indian in the circle and have some one concealed pull on the tube at the back of his head, the pipe having been lighted. He wished them all to appear to be in council.

This being understood, Tom rode out with an escort and a white flag. The Indians met him, and he told them that the spirit of their chief had come into the fort and made peace. The Indians were incredulous. They had the chief's body. Tom offered to show him to them at the fort smoking with the officers. They rode with him to the fort, arriving early in the morning. Tom would not permit them to come within a quarter of a mile of the post, but this was near enough for them to see the wooden Indian sitting on the rampart in a circle of officers blowing clouds of smoke. The Indians, astonished, rode away and spread the news to all the tribe.

That was the end of the uprising. Soon after Tom's ruse the new chief came to the fort and ratified the peace made by his predecessor.

Tom, in recognition of his services in saving the lives of the garrison, was promoted to be a commissioned officer, and a very good one he made too.

Use Short Words.

Literary aspirants should religiously eschew polysyllabic orthography. The philosophical and philological substructure of this principle is ineluctable. Excessively attenuated verbal symbols inevitably induce unnecessary complexity and consequently exaggerate the obfuscation of the mentality of the peruser. Conversely, expressions which are reduced to the furthermost minimum of simplification and compactness, besides contributing realistic verisimilitude, constitute a much less onerous handicap to the reader's perspicacity.

Observe, for instance, the unmistakable and inescapable expressiveness of onomatopoetic, interjectional, monosyllabic utterances, especially when motivated under strenuous emotional circumstances. How much more appealing is their euphonious pulchritude than the preposterous and pretentious pomposity of elongated verbiage.—Life.

A Shock For Tennyson.

If any one asked Holman Hunt about persons he would tell delightful frank anecdotes concerning, maybe, the great men he knew and loved and measured exactly. He liked a spice of fun in everything, too, and his face beamed as he described a walk with Tennyson he had lately taken. They heard footsteps behind, and the great man frowned. "How they dog us, Hunt! How shall we escape them?"

"Just sit on the stile till they pass," said the matter of fact artist. They did so, and two lads in knickerbockers marched by swinging their sticks and not even turning their heads. Tennyson was chapfallen.

"Do you know, Hunt," he said, "I do not think they know who I am."

"Very likely, my dear Tennyson, and they would not even know if you told them!"—"Recollections of Holman Hunt" in London Academy.

Provided For In Advance.

A playwright in an interview in New York said that without attention to the minutest details theatrical success could rarely be attained.

"And yet," he added, smiling, "even this grand virtue of attention to details may be carried to excess. Thus a certain playwright said at rehearsal to his leading man:

"'Now, remember, John, after you speak this line, "Helen, I will save you though I perish," pause and wait for the applause.'

"But the leading man sneered and answered cynically:

"'How do you know there'll be any applause?'

"'That is my business, not yours, John,' the playwright answered with calm confidence."—Washington Star.

Exclusive.

At an evangelistic service at Glasgow the preacher at the end of his address cried, "Now, all you good people who mean to go to heaven with me, stand up!" With a surge of enthusiasm the audience sprang to its feet, all but an old Scotchman in the front row, who sat still. The horrified evangelist wrung his hands and, addressing him, said, "My good man, my good man, don't you want to go to heaven?"

Clear and deliberate came the answer, "Aye, Awm gangin, but no wi' a pairsonally conducted pairty!"—St. James Gazette.

Kindly Fruits.

The expression in the prayer book "Kindly fruits of the earth" has for most persons no definite meaning on account of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written. The word kindly in that connection meant as nearly as possible "of its kind," and the expression "kindly fruits of the earth" meant "the fruits of the earth each after its kind."

Why Waste His Breath?

Teacher—Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples and you gave another boy his choice of them. You would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't you? Tommy—No, mum. Teacher—Why? Tommy—Cos 'twouldn't be necessary.—Suburban Life.

Fairly Warned.

He—My dear, I can't afford to buy you that hat. She—Still, you'd save money if you did. He—How so? She—Because I'll just be ill if I don't have it, and you know what doctors' bills are.

Hit Both Ways.

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a boy bitterly. "You always hafter go to bed when you ain't sleepy an' git up when you are."—Toledo Blade.

Patchwork—An American Art.

"The idea that patchwork had its origin in America is not founded on fact," says Charlotte F Boldtmonn in Woman's Home Companion. "A thousand years before the Christian era a queen of Egypt went down the Nile to her last resting place under a wonderful canopy of skins that were dyed and pieced together in a mosaic pattern. Years before, this work had reached perfection and acquired a definite place among the arts. Then, too, patchwork quilts were made in England in the eighteenth century, as witness the lines written by Cowper to a Mrs. King upon receipt of 'A kind present of a patchwork quilt of her ownmaking.'

"Yet, in spite of history, patchwork is distinctly an American institution. In this big new country, where woman's work was never done, where even the few conveniences of the day were lacking, women had no time to spend on any but the practical things of life. The mothers of this nation left behind them no wonderful historical needlework, like the Gobelin tapestries of France and the beautiful laces of Italy. There were all too few to attend to the spinning and weaving and household duties in the homes where dwelt not only the large family, but the hired help as well.

"To this alone is due the wonderful development of the patchwork quilt. For patchwork, first made by the thrifty housewife in the simplest patterns that no calico might be wasted, soon became not only the beginning of a wonderful American needlecraft, but a great source of development to the American woman herself. Patchwork brought other interests in the monotonous lives; it taught beauty of form and color, it cultivated the imagination, it increased the social instincts, it gave to women a certain healthful philosophy and a broader outlook on life."

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

The Rajahs of Bustar.

The rajahs of Bustar are hybrid rajputs, claiming to be of the family of the moon, and have reigned in Bustar for between five and six hundred years. The family bears the name of Rathputty, and every year the rajah has to sit on the rath at the festival of the Dusseerah wearing the jewels of the goddess Dunteshwarre, the tutelary goddess of the state, which are brought from Dantawara temple for the purpose.

"Save for the jewels he is clad only in wreaths of flowers," says a writer in the Wide World, "and when we saw him he looked very solemn—almost ashamed of himself—as he passed us.

"In connection with this ceremony there used to be a brutal custom of dragging the rath, a huge sort of juggernaut car weighing many tons, over the bodies of live buffaloes, often only partly killing them.

"This horrible practice was stopped by British officials."

Indispensable.

Three camels presented themselves at the dock where the ark was tied up, whereas but two animals of a kind had been called for.

"One of you fellows will have to step aside!" shouted Noah very peremptorily.

But the three ships of the desert smiled knowingly.

"I," said the first of them, "am the camel which shall pass through the eye of a needle sooner than a rich man shall enter the kingdom of heaven."

"I," said the second, "am the camel which so many people swallow while straining at a gnat."

"And I," said the third and last, "am the camel whose back was broken by the last straw."

Whereupon Noah, perceiving that posterity could ill spare any of these and would be lost for illustrations without them, graciously made an exception in their favor.—Puck.

A Famous Vine.

In the Cumberland Lodge portion of the royal gardens at Windsor there is a vine, known all over England as the Cumberland Lodge vine, which is a shoot of a still older vine which grows at Hampton Court, but the shoot has far outdistanced its parent in dimensions and productiveness. In England grapes are generally grown under glass, and the Cumberland Lodge vine has a great glass structure, 120 feet long by 20 wide, all to itself. Growing with astonishing luxuriance, the vine spreads itself over a roof area of 2,400 square feet and bears annually a crop of approximately a thousand huge bunches of the finest flavored grapes. These grapes are frequently found on the royal table, and the subject who is presented with a basket of them considers himself highly favored. The shoot from which the great vine has grown was planted in 1775.

Cliff of Natural Glass.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone park. It is half a mile long and from 150 to 200 feet high, the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured. The dense glass which forms the base is from seventy-five to a hundred feet thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black and in some places mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and brown.

Good Form

A bridge or euchre party is a pleasant form of entertaining friends in the evening and entails but little effort on the part of a hostess, for unless she has four tables prizes are not necessary, and the supper served may be simple or elaborate, as she chooses.

While it is permissible to invite friends by writing the date and hour on one's visiting card, it is not really good form when both men and women are asked for the evening. For a formal evening affair a note should be sent, and the communication should be brief and read something like this:

My Dear Mrs. Smith—Will not you and Mr. Smith play bridge with us on Tuesday evening, the 25th? We are asking friends to come at half past 8 and shall hope to see you. Cordially,
ELIZABETH JONES.

Such a note requires an immediate answer, accepting or regretting, that a hostess may know without delay whom she is to expect.

In arranging an evening of cards a hostess should always regard herself as an extra and invite enough to play.

Women who entertain much know to their sorrow that it is not unusual for one person to stay away through illness, and so the hostess must play, and this would obviously be impossible if she has not figured herself as an extra.

Tables ready for playing should be in their places before guests arrive, and a name card at each place or written on the score will save confusion.

It is customary to wait until all guests arrive before starting the game, but if all wait for just one the hostess may give the signal for play and take the cards of the late one herself until he or she arrives.

New Telephone Etiquette.

Do you use the telephone?

Then you will be interested in the following extract from a pertinent article on courtesy between telephone users by Frank J. Wisse, which appeared in the Telephone Engineer recently:

"Would you rush into an office or up to the door of a residence and blurt out, 'Hello, hello—whom am I talking to?' and then, when you receive a reply, follow up your wild, discourteous salutation with: 'I don't want you; get out of my way. I want to talk with Mr. Jones.' Would you? That is merely a sample of the impolite and impatient conversations that the telephone transmits many times a day.

"There is a most agreeable mode of beginning a telephone conversation which many people are now adopting, because it saves useless words and is at the same time courteous and direct. It runs thus:

"The telephone bell rings, and the person answering it says, 'Morton & Co., Mr. Baker speaking.' The person calling then says, 'Mr. Wood of Curtis & Sons wishes to speak with Mr. White.'

"When Mr. White picks up the receiver he knows that Mr. Wood is on the other end of the line, and without any unnecessary and undignified 'hellos' he at once greets him with the refreshingly courteous salutation, 'Good morning, Mr. Wood.' That savors of the genial handshake that Mr. Wood would have received had he called in person upon Mr. White."

The Well Behaved Hat.

"How do you manage to keep your hat on so straight?" demanded a nervous looking woman of her friend. "You don't stop at every other plate glass window to adjust it, and yet it never gets awry. How do you manage? Mine has all the trimmings on one side, and it keeps slipping down over that ear. I feel it falling, falling, and in spite of six hatpins it keeps on falling until it drives me crazy."

The other woman smiled serenely. "I have a fine scheme," she said. "I sew little lead weights in under the hat brim on the untrimmed side, and those balance the weight of the trimming on the other side and keep the two sides even, so that one cannot pull the other down. You can get the leads at any dry goods store. They are sold usually for weights in the bottom of tailored coats. I have them in all my hats now, and it is so comforting not to have to worry about whether my hat is on straight or not."

Be Sociable Though Married.

To simply live alone, with no provision for the gratification of the social instincts, is apt to prove too severe a strain upon the reserve forces of even the happiest marriage. There is some excuse outside the home wherein no thought is given to social pleasure, while the wife is apt to grow petty and personal and so less attractive if she shuts herself away from intercourse with others. This dropping out is very easy, but even when prosperity comes and large social functions are possible it is too late to gain that most valuable possession, friendship, which is entirely independent of financial success. To have and to hold a place in the social life of the world is not only the right but the duty of the young wife who desires to have a home in its truest and best sense.

Mistaken Modesty.

The lesson and significance of an experience incorporated by Mr. Maurice Baring in his book, "Russian Essays and Stories," are undoubtedly the mistake of underrating one's wares. One is likely to be taken at one's word. Once when Mr. Baring was competing in a civil service examination and appeared as a candidate in the German viva voce the German examiner asked him if he could speak German.

"Yes, a little," he answered modestly.

"Oh," said the examiner, "I will then wish you good morning. I will no doubt have the pleasure of seeing you again the next time there is an examination."

The next time there was an examination Mr. Baring presented himself again. The German examiner, who happened to be a different man, asked Mr. Baring if he could speak German. He replied:

"Yes, I speak it as well as Bismarck spoke it, and my written style combines the solidity of Lessing's, the limpidity of Goethe's and the lightness of touch of Heine's, as you have no doubt observed from my written papers."

"Then I need not trouble you any further," said the examiner.

That time Mr. Baring got full marks.

A Camel's Stomach.

The stomach of a camel is divided into four compartments, and the walls of one of these are lined with large cells, every one of which can be opened and closed at will by means of powerful muscles. When a camel drinks it drinks a very great deal. Indeed, it goes drinking on for such a very long time that really you would think that it never meant to leave off. But the fact is that it is not only satisfying its thirst, but is filling up its cistern as well. One after another the cells in its stomach are filled with the water, and as soon as each is quite full it is tightly closed. Then when the animal becomes thirsty a few hours later all that it has to do is to open one of the cells and allow the water to flow out. Next day it opens one or two more cells, and so it goes on day after day until the whole supply is exhausted. In this curious way a camel can live five or even six days without drinking at all and so is able to travel quite easily through the desert, where the wells are often hundreds of miles apart.

A Bit Too Clever.

Holman Hunt used to tell how a carpenter saved one of his best known pictures from a serious error. The man was doing some odd jobs about the house and was found frowning at "The Shadow of the Cross" in the studio—the picture in which Christ, who has been sawing a plank in the workshop, rises to his full height and stretches, his shadow forming a crucifix.

"Well?" asked the artist interrogatively.

"Don't think much of it, mister," was the blunt comment.

"Why?" demanded Hunt, amused, but a trifle nettled.

"Any one that can saw wood without making any sawdust is a sight clever'n any I ever seed," was the answer.

It was true—the floor was clean beneath the bench!

Some Nautical Facts.

A knot is 6,080 feet long. The distance from New York to Liverpool is 3,064 nautical miles by the northern track and 3,139 by the southern track. The former course is taken by vessels bound for New York, the latter by vessels bound for Liverpool. From Liverpool to New York the distances are respectively 3,039 and 3,109 miles.

In estimating records the points taken on either side are Sandy Hook and Daunt's rock, Queenstown harbor. The first light sighted on the British coast is the Bull, Cow and Calf, Ireland, and on the American coast either Nantucket or Fire island.

He Was Cautious.

Frederick the Great was always fond of disputations, but as he generally terminated the discussion by collaring his antagonist and kicking his shins few of his guests were disposed for an argument. He asked one of his suit why he did not venture to give his opinion on some particular question. "It is impossible, your majesty," was the reply, "to express an opinion before a sovereign who has such convictions and wears such very thick boots!"

Live Table Talk.

"I hope you will be interested in yonder gentleman," said the hostess. "I have assigned him to take you out to dinner."

"I shall be," responded the lady addressed. "That gentleman was formerly my husband, and he's behind with his alimony."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Often Is.

"I was in hopes when I married that I could give my wife everything she wanted."

"Well?"

"I didn't think her yearning capacity would be so much greater than my earning capacity."—Washington Herald.

Gives Him No Chance.

"Were you quarreling with your wife when I came in? I heard you talking loud."

"No. When we're quarreling she's the one that talks."—Cleveland Leader.

Grief is crowned with consolation.—Shakespeare.

Points For Mothers

The custom of taking children to funerals is being denounced by many preachers and persons who make a special study of children. They argue that the child mind is especially sensitive and it should not be subjected to thoughts of death and tragedy unless absolutely necessary, because the impressions the child receives give an undesired twist and turn to the development of the mind and have a lasting effect toward morbidness. The Rev. Gerald G. Fanshawe, vicar of Godalming, England, has taken up the subject with much energy. He writes: "The clergy have frequently noticed that young children, sometimes in considerable numbers, are to be seen at funeral services at the cemetery. They are not the children of the bereaved family, but those of neighbors and occasionally of persons who merely come and watch out of morbid curiosity. It cannot be a good thing that young lives should be thus early familiarized with all that is sad and somber. Joy and brightness should be associated with childhood, and as far as possible they should be shielded from anything which is gloomy and depressing."

The Rainy Day.

"Rain, rain, go away, little Willie wants to play; come back some other day," need not be the sorrowful dirge of the children on the wet days if the mother of the house be of tactful kind and knows how to make good use of the indoor weather.

In the first place, a rainy day is a good time to teach the children some of the old stories of the Bible or of the good pieces of literature which would find them restless when the sun demanded that they go outside. The mother will find that the children take more readily to little sewing lessons and to little instructions in housekeeping on wet days than on the other times when such lessons would be wasted. If a mother be wise she will save up her strength and her little talks on good behavior for the rainy days, and she will have the necessary results from patient children, who really appreciate the home's coziness of a rainy day.

Tidiness and the Schoolgirl.

Tidiness is one of the most attractive of feminine qualities. It is also one of the rarest. Early and persistent must be the training which carries the girl into womanhood with her "bump of neatness" well developed. Unless inherently fastidious during school days she is liable to drift into careless habits which she never outgrows.

One girl may have a trick of leaving shoes about her rooms. As a child she was permitted to do this, and as she grew older the untidy custom never was abandoned, for the simple reason that she did not notice anything unusual about it, and probably nobody else took the trouble to correct her. Another slovenly habit is leaving a bunch of combings in the comb or on the dressing table. Constant vigilance on a woman's part is necessary in these small matters if she would be thought really tidy.

If You Care For Your Son.

Do not give him plenty of spending money.

Do not permit him to choose his own companions without restraint or direction.

Do not give him a latchkey and allow him to return home at any hour without question.

Do not fail to make inquiries as to where and with whom he spends his leisure time.

Do not fail to have him understand that manners are not a substitute for morality.

Do not fail to teach him that he must not expect pay for every act of helpfulness to others.

Judicious Petting.

You can smooth out many a nervous, feverish headache and untangle many a snarled thread in a child's makeup by a little loving, judicious petting, for when you are petting him your advice counts for double what it does when you are chastising.

Count always, however, on his reciprocity and make him feel that, even though a child, he can make life easier and less tired for you by little acts of consideration in return for the care and tenderness lavished on him. And this will insure his not being spoiled.

Nursery Window.

Open the nursery window to its widest extent and the door also directly the children leave the nursery, so that a thorough draft may blow through it. Nothing so quickly purifies the room as this method. When the children are in the room the air can often be freshened if the door is opened and swung quickly backward and forward.

Making of a Man.

A tired mother who had been occupied all day with an active and very troublesome boy as she sat down in the evening and thought of the numberless details in which her strength had gone said, "After all, it is a day toward the making of a man."

NEWNESS IN SUITS.

Vivid Blue Is the Smart Shade of the Parisian Moment.

A CHARMING SUIT IN BLUE AND WHITE SILK.

Paris is favoring blue in all shades this summer. Never has there been such a year for this color, and there seems to be no tone of blue that is not worn. Periwinkle is immensely popular, canard and sea blues are much used, but it is the brilliant blue, of which radium is perhaps the latest and most vivid example, that is the prominently smart shade of the Parisian moment. Though so vivid, it is not crude, but none the less it is trying to many complexions and, like all brilliant blues, will be still more unbecoming as the season advances and our complexions feel the effect of wind and sun. These blues are usually toned down by black.

The suit illustrated is of a vivid blue in radium silk, and the upper part of the skirt is of striped silk in blue and black effect. The coat revers are extremely odd and only becoming to a slight figure.

A Simple French Hat.

This charming confection is of blue tagel straw trimmed with black net and dark red roses.

Drying Her Tears.

"What do you do when your wife cries?" asked the younger man. "Do you have to give in to her?"

"No," said the older man. "Give her some money."—Buffalo Express

WAVERLY

Waverly—the best petroleum products made—all made from high grade Pennsylvania Crude Oil.

Gasolines, illuminating oils, lubricating oils and parrafine wax for all purposes.

100 Page Booklet Free—tells all about oil.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.

OIL

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning.
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TELEPHONE CALLS:
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The First National Bank, Bellefonte

1911

Begin the New Year with a bank account. You cannot make a better start toward success.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

☞Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

County Commissioner John L. Dunlap was a visitor to Philipsburg on Monday.

"Blue Mouse", the famous play, at Garman's Opera House, Wednesday, January 11.

John Fulton, of Osceola, a valued subscriber to "The Republican" was a genial caller at this office on Monday.

William J. Dorworth returned to Greensboro, N. C., after enjoying his Christmas vacation at his home, here.

Assessor W. H. Twigg, of Philipsburg, was a genial caller at "The Republican" office during the Christmas holidays.

Harry Yeager, assessor for Snow Shoe township, made his return and transacted other business in town on Friday, last.

Mrs. Edward Zerbe, wife of the well known Pennsylvania Railroad passenger conductor, died on December 27 at her late home in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Frank T. Wallace, who for some time past has been making her home in Bellefonte, contemplates removing back to Milesburg in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kreamer, of Trafford City, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy baby. Mrs. Kreamer was formerly Miss Sharpe, of Bellefonte.

Miss Louise Armor and Thomas Beaver were among those from Bellefonte to attend the annual assembly of the Tyrone Benedicks, at Tyrone, on Friday night of last week.

M. T. Weaver, one of our regular readers at Port Matilda, honored us a day or two ago with a letter, enclosing a one dollar bill with instructions to advance his subscription to "The Republican" another year.

W. C. Parsons, one of our valued readers at Scotia, very kindly remembered us by advancing his subscription to "The Republican," that being his way of extending us a happy New Year.

Edgar T. Burnside, whose headquarters for the Fairbanks Scale Company are at Chicago, spent the Christmas holidays in Bellefonte. Judging by his appearance and his sunny disposition Edgar grows younger each year.

A Christmas morning wedding was that of William F. Cox and Miss Lottie M. Albright, both of near State College. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. F. Hower in the parsonage of the Bellefonte United Evangelical church.

Jacob Harpster, of Ferguson township, was in town on Saturday, making his return as assessor and incidentally greeting his numerous friends. He expressed himself as delighted with the improvements to the Court House.

Friends of Census Supervisor Samuel R. Hamilton, of Osceola, who directed the taking of the recent census in this district, will be interested to learn of his recent marriage to Miss Anna Murray, who had been his secretary for a short time.

Captain and Mrs. Robert F. Hunter are receiving congratulations on the birth of a pretty girl baby. Miss Hunter arrived during the Christmas holidays. May she live to enjoy many happy holidays and become as popular as her good-looking father.

A dear girl baby was the Christmas gift from old Santa Claus to Mr. and Mrs. George C. Johnston. While this is the busy season of the plumbers, George can't quite find time for very much of anything but to pay attention to his new daughter.

J. Perry Wood, a son of Rev. John A. Wood, at one time pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal church, was recently elected a Superior Court Judge in Los Angeles County, California. Prior to the election Mr. Wood was city attorney of Pasadena.

A very welcome caller at "The Republican" office a few days ago was Z. T. Weirick, of Howard, who is a regular reader of this newspaper. Mr. Weirick dropped into extend the compliments of the season and also to advance his subscription, both of which were very acceptable.

Robert M. Musser, a prominent citizen of Philipsburg, died at his late residence at that place on December 27. He had been an invalid for three years. Deceased was born at Lewistown, September 11, 1833. For the last fifty years he resided at Philipsburg. He was a member of John W. Geary Post, G. A. R., No. 90, of Philipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. James Parsons, of McKeesport, spent the Christmas holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowry. During their stay here Mrs. Parsons called at this office and advanced their subscription to "The Republican" to January 1, 1912. Just about the time they were ready to return to McKeesport Mr. Parsons became ill, due to too much Christmas turkey, so they postponed their departure for several days.

Dr. John C. Hollenback, and Miss Lulu Rowland, of Philipsburg, were married at that place on Wednesday, December 28. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father F. P. Kumerant, of Sts. Peter and Paul's Roman Catholic church, and was witnessed by the families and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Rowland. She has frequently visited with Bellefonte friends.

David Chambers, of Clarence, greeted friends in town on Tuesday.

M. D. Kelley, of Snow Shoe, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Allen S. Garman, of Tyrone, greeted Bellefonte friends for a day or two this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Taylor and child spent Christmas with former Bellefonte friends.

Miss Louise Garman, of Williamsport, enjoyed her Christmas holidays with Bellefonte friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Musser, of Altoona, were Christmas visitors at the W. J. Musser home, here.

R. S. Brouse, the grocer, wishes us to announce that his store will remain open each evening, as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Faust, of Altoona, were Christmas visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Rine.

Herbert McCoy, of Jersey Shore, spent Christmas with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, on Thomas Street.

Miss Daisy Barnes returned home on Sunday, last, following a delightful week's visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Lee Larimer, of Jersey Shore, visited with Bellefonte friends for a part of last week, returning home on Sunday night.

Randolph Hoy, a Bellefonte boy who is "making good" in the hustling life of the city, was a Christmas visitor in Bellefonte.

James Uzzle, one of Snow Shoe's good fellows, was in town on Tuesday, attending to a little business and looking up old friends.

Mrs. William V. Hughes, of Pittsburg, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris. Mr. Hughes was at one time a contractor in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Katherine Jenkins and daughter, Miss Dorothy, returned home on Sunday, last, after having been the guests of friends in Harrisburg over Christmas.

J. Harris Hoy, who is kept pretty busy as bookkeeper for the Clarence Supply Company, found time to get over to Bellefonte between trains on Tuesday.

A Christmas engagement announcement was that of John McCoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCoy, and Miss Mary Harris, daughter of Mrs. Rachel Harris.

Miss Luella Shook, stenographer for the Barnhart, Spindler & Company, of Pittsburg, visited over Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Shook, on Allegheny Street.

Miss Elizabeth Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris, this week returned to school, at Fredericksburg, Virginia, after enjoying the holiday vacation at home.

Willard's store of gents furnishings, on High Street, next door to Sourbeck's, will be open every night until 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the laboring man and others who work until 6 o'clock P. M.

Announcement was made during the Christmas holidays of the engagement of John R. Bartruff, formerly of Bellefonte but now residing at Waltham, Mass., and Miss Cora Leathers, of Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. George Robb has been quite ill for several days. On Sunday, last, her condition was such as to occasion alarm among her many friends. At this writing, we are glad to note, she is much improved.

Borough Treasurer Edward Gehret has purchased the W. D. Zerby home on Bishop Street. Mr. Zerby has bought the E. R. Chambers house, on East Linn Street, and will take possession in the near future.

We extend the compliments of the season to Augustus Cox, of below Howard, for his thoughtful New Year's gift in the form of a crisp one dollar bill, advancing his subscription to "The Republican" to well toward the close of 1911.

Mrs. Jennie Parsons, of Philadelphia, who spent part of the holidays in Bellefonte, as the guest of William P. and Miss Myra Humes, left this week for McKeesport, where she will spend the balance of the winter with her son, James.

John W. Miller, Sr., of Pine Grove Mills, extended us a very acceptable New Year's greeting yesterday, the same being a kindly letter, enclosing a one dollar bill with instructions to send him "The Republican" during the year 1911.

Miss Ivy L. Young, a nurse at Altoona, spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Weaver, at Port Matilda. Charles Weaver and family and Miss Susie Weaver, Ellsworth and William P. Weaver also spent the day with their father and mother.

J. C. Stere, of Unionville, well known as a merchant and head of the firm of J. C. Stere & Sons, was a very pleasant visitor to "The Republican" office on Monday. He dropped in to execute a mission for a friend, which was to enter the name of Dr. W. U. Irvin, of Unionville, as a subscriber to this newspaper during the year 1911.

Montgomery Bair, a son of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bair, returned to Philadelphia on Sunday night after spending Christmas with his parents. Montgomery is a student at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and also works in a West Philadelphia drug store. He was accompanied back to the city by his cousin, Ralph DeWitt, of Pottstown, who visited for several days at the Bair home.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider and Mrs. Bert Robb this week visited friends in Philadelphia.

Misses Louise and Jane Harper are visiting friends in Lewisburg, Danville and Scranton.

Miss Ann Lyon, who is attending school at Lititz, visited at the Judge Ellis L. Orvis home during the Christmas holidays.

Walter Furst, who came home to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Caroline Furst, this week returned to his duties at New Haven, Conn.

County Surveyor J. Henry Wetzel has removed from his office in the Crider Exchange into the quarters established for him in the Court House.

Miss Lucille Delaney visited with her parents, at Slate Run, over Christmas. Her brother, Eugene, was a guest at the Brant House over Sunday.

Miss Madge Gilmour, of Washington, D. C., accompanied by her mother, who resides at Germantown, visited at the Ceader home during the holidays.

Our good friend C. H. Gramley, of Rebersburg, this week remembered us with a nice letter and a check to advance his subscription to "The Republican" during 1911.

George B. Thompson, of Alto, transacted business in town on Tuesday and while here extended New Year's greetings to "The Republican" by advancing his subscription another year.

E. S. Ripka, of Centre Hall, will remove to Bellefonte on April 1st and will occupy the residence on Lamb Street which now is the home of Edward Hill. Mr. Ripka is a traveling salesman for the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company, of St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gibson and little daughter, Margaret, have returned to their home at Rutherford, New Jersey, after enjoying a visit over Christmas at the home of Mrs. Gibson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook. Miss Margaret Cook this week returned to Wellesley.

George Schenck, one of our valued subscribers at Blanchard, kept "The Republican" in mind with the beginning of the year and very kindly enclosed a money order advancing his subscription. It is our hope that the new year will be one of happiness and prosperity for Mr. Schenck.

Here's our regards to Mark Maguire, of Stormstown, who very thoughtfully sent us a letter yesterday, enclosing the necessary coin of the realm to advance his subscription to "The Republican" another year. Money makes the mare go and it also improves the speed of the editor's pencil.

It isn't often the case that both a father and son receive soldiers' pensions, but that is true of George Robb and his son, Milton. The former receives a pension as a soldier in the Civil war. Milton served in the Spanish-American war, with Company G, 47th Regiment, and receives a pension for disability resulting from malarial poisoning.

William Furey, one of the most progressive young business men of Pittsburg, spent part of his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Furey, of near Bellefonte. Mrs. Web Kerstetter and her two daughters, of Curwensville, also have been guests in this home. Mrs. Furey has been on the sick list but is gradually improving, which is a source of relief to her many friends.

Frank Warfield, W. D. Zerby, Robert F. Hunter and a number of other prominent business men in Bellefonte have formed a class in physical development and they are deriving a great deal of benefit from the course of sprouts which Dr. Weston is putting them through. Zerby is fixing himself for the fight that will come off about five years from now, when a Judge will be elected; Bob Hunter is getting ready to knock down insurance agents like ten-pins, and by the time Mr. Warfield gets through they will not need a derrick to raise cars and engines on the tracks of the Central Railroad of Pa.

The Altoona Times has commenced a large newspaper contest throughout Central Pennsylvania. Fred Herman, of Bellefonte, one of the obliging clerks in the wholesale house of Lauderbach-Barber, is the contestant in this community and anything done for him will be appreciated. He has now a big bunch of votes and is making somebody hustle. Fred says that all he wants out of the contest is the $2000, 1911 Buick automobile, a piano and $200 in cash. The way he and his friends are hustling he might surprise even himself. The contest closes on January 14. Fred is a good boy and if he can get all he wants it will be all right.

Dr. George Eddy, of New York preached in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on Sunday, and this week is conducting the Week of Prayer services in the Chapel, which are being held each evening with the exception of Saturday. Next Sunday morning Dr. Eddy will officiate at the service connected with the administration of Holy Communion. While here the reverend gentleman is being royally entertained at the hospitable home of William P. and Miss Myra Humes, on Allegheny Street. Dr. Eddy, with General Beaver, spent a day this week at Pennsylvania State College, and he was highly pleased with that institution. In fact, he was greatly surprised to see so many substantial buildings and the large number of students. He is a most excellent gentleman and his work in Bellefonte is being highly appreciated.

111 Broadway
NEW YORK

October 7th, 1908.

Sidney A. Foster, Esq.,
Sec'y Royal Union Mutual Life,
Des Moines, Iowa.

My dear Mr. Foster,

I am glad of your report of the last examination of the Royal Union Mutual Life.

As you know, I had confidence in the Company before I purchased a policy therein, and I am glad to say that this confidence has increased with the years. May all possible prosperity attend it--and you.

Very truly yours,
L. M. SHAW.

NOTE--The Royal Union adds in explanation. This is from Iowa's Governor, and later the distinguished Secretary of the Treasury for six years.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF DEMOINES, IA.,

JAMES I. THOMPSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
LEMONT PENNA.

ON JANUARY 7

We will start our Semi-Annual Repricing Sale of Suits & Overcoats.

Suits & Overcoats sold at $30 will be repriced $22. Those at $25 will be $18. Grades at $22 & $20 will be $16. 18 dollar qualities will be $13. $15 grades for $11 and $12 & $10 will be repriced $8

All goods in this sale are of our regular lines and are extraordinay values at the reduced figures.

Montgomery & Co.